

BLACK DIAMOND
WESTERN

AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. P.



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

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LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

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BLACK DIAMOND
ILLUSTORIES

WHY DIDN'T YOU STAY AT
THAT SIDE WINDOW,
BUMPER?

IF I DID,
YOU'D HAVE
A NEW PART
IN YOUR
HAIR!



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The all NEW **12 PIECE**
 "AROUND THE CLOCK"
PLAY NURSERY

AT SENSATIONAL
 MANUFACTURER-
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FOR ALL
 12 PIECES
 COMPLETE



Includes

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2. HIGH CHAIR <small>(with metal potty)</small>	8. PANTY— <small>(colorful, with elastic band)</small>
3. BATHINETTE <small>(holds water . . . Plastic with pockets for soap, etc.)</small>	9. BABY BOTTLE <small>(with rubber nipple . . . holds milk, water, etc.)</small>
4. CRADLE— <small>(rocks doll to sleep)</small>	10. BOOTIES <small>(Knitted to fit doll)</small>
5. PLAYPEN <small>(big 144 sq. inch)</small>	11. PAJAMAS <small>(Colorful patterns)</small>
6. TWO DIAPERS <small>(with safety pins)</small>	12. MATTRESS <small>(Quilted . . . for cradle)</small>

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Treat Place, Newark 2, N. J.

Please rush . . . complete sets of the all New "12 PIECE "AROUND THE CLOCK" NURSERY" outfit, exactly as advertised in this Ad . . . at the manufacturer to me price of only \$3.98 complete. This offer includes your absolute 10-Day Money Back Guarantee!

I inclose Cash Money-Order Check (you pay postage) Send C.O.D. (I'll pay Postage).

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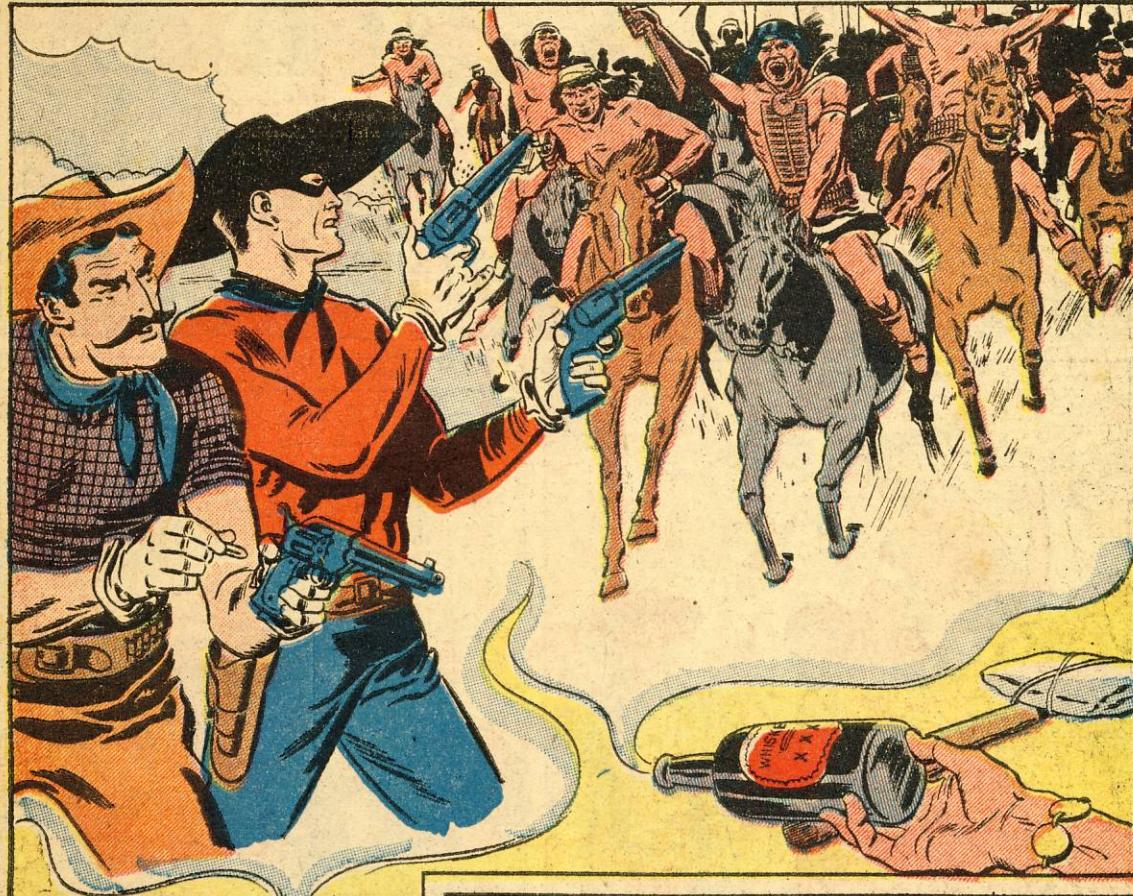
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BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

BLACK DIAMOND

in "THE SAVAGE SAGA OF CHIEF MA-KAW-TI'S FIREWATER"



MA-KAW-TI, DISREPUTABLE CHIEF OF THE APACHES, DREAMED OF LEADING AN INVINCIBLE HORDE OF INDIANS AGAINST THE U.S. ARMY, BUT GUNS ALONE COULD NOT INFAME THE SAVAGE MINDS TO VISIONS OF VICTORY! MA-KAW-TI NEEDED ANOTHER WEAPON TO REKINDLE THE FIGHTING SPIRIT OF THE REDSKINS, AND THE WEAPON HE FOUND CAME IN A BLACK BOTTLE! IT WAS WET AND VILE-TASTING, BUT IT SENT FIRE THROUGH REDSKIN VEINS TILL IT MADE ALL THE APACHES DREAM MA-KAW-TI'S DREAM...OF PALEFACE MASSACRE!

IN THE FALL OF 1876, IN APACHE TERRITORY, A GROUP OF DEVILS IN HUMAN FORM GOT TOGETHER! ONE WAS A RENEGADE NAMED VENGER! THE OTHER WAS THE SCOURGE OF THE BORDER, MA-KAW-TI, APACHE CHIEF!



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BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

THIS IS FIRE-WATER! IT MAKES THE BELLY WARM: MAKES YOU FEEL GOOD - HAPPY!

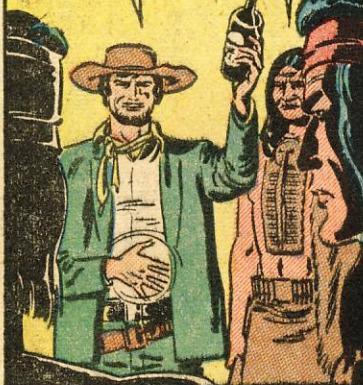
HOLD YOUR TONGUE, PALE-FACE! I AM THEIR CHIEF! I WILL TALK TO THEM!

I WISH TO ATTACK FORT PENTWOOD TONIGHT! WE MAY BE OUTNUMBERED, BUT WHAT OF THAT? WE ARE APACHES! ODDS MEAN NOTHING TO US!

Y...YES, BUT NOBLE CHIEF, WE COULD NOT WIN! THE PALE-FACE SOLDIERS ARE DEMONS IN THE FIELD! WHAT WILL THEY BE LIKE BEHIND THEIR STOCKADE?

WE WILL BE SLAUGHTERED, MA-KAW-TI! CAN'T WE ATTACK SMALL SETTLEMENT WHERE SUCCESS IS CERTAIN?

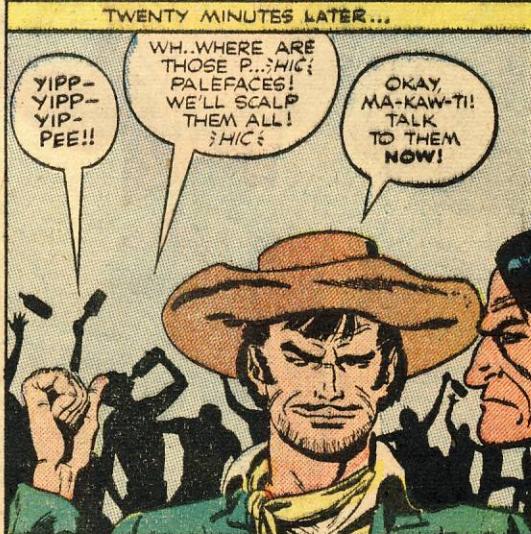
ALL RIGHT, VENGER! NOW GIVE THEM THE FIREWATER! WE'LL SEE WHAT CHANGE THE LIQUOR WORKS IN THESE RABBIT-HEARTED COWARDS!



AHHH...THIS BURNS THE THROAT LIKE FIRE!

BUT IT IS SO GOOD! M...MORE! I WANT MORE! SHICÉ

DRINK ALL YOU WANT, BOYS! THIS IS A PARTY!



LISTEN, APACHE BRAVES! ALL WHITES ARE OUR ENEMIES! WE MUST WIPE THEM OUT, NO MATTER WHAT THE COST!

YES, G...GRIND THE PALEFACES INTO THE DUST! SHICÉ

HERE'S A PALEFACE! KILL HIM! SHICÉ



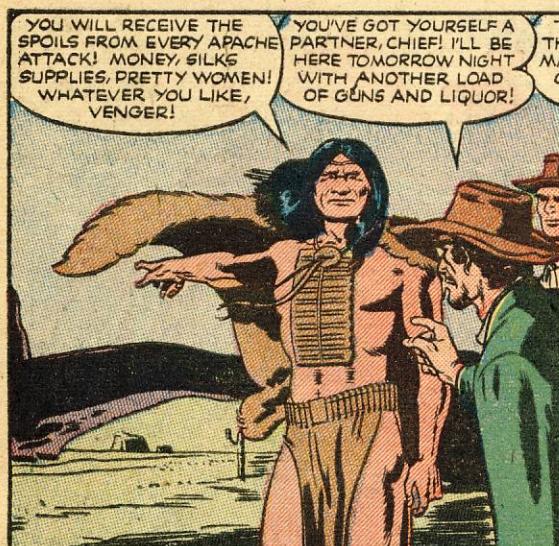
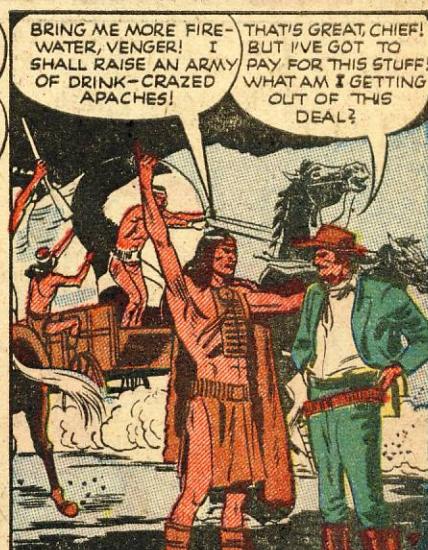
NOT THIS PALEFACE! HE IS OUR FRIEND! HE BRINGS US GUNS AND FIREWATER! I WISH TO ATTACK FORT PENTWOOD WITH A DOZEN BRAVES! WHO WILL FOLLOW ME?

SHICÉ SEND ME ALONE, MA-KAW-TI! I'LL WIPE OUT THE PALEFACES SINGLE-HANDED!

WAIT, MA-KAW-TI! I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA - THE CAVE OF THE COUGARS!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A PARTNER, CHIEF! I'LL BE HERE TOMORROW NIGHT WITH ANOTHER LOAD OF GUNS AND LIQUOR!

THINK YOU CAN TRUST THE RATTLESNAKE, VENGER? MA-KAW-TI HAS A REPUTATION OF KNIFING HIS BEST PAL IN THE BACK!

WHEN HE STOPS NEEDING ME, I'LL LOOK OUT! MEANWHILE, WE'LL MAKE HAY!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN
MINUTES LATER...

A WEEK LATER, THE BLACK DIAMOND, AND HIS PAL, BUMPER, PAUSE IN THEIR JOURNEY TO FORT PENTWOOD...

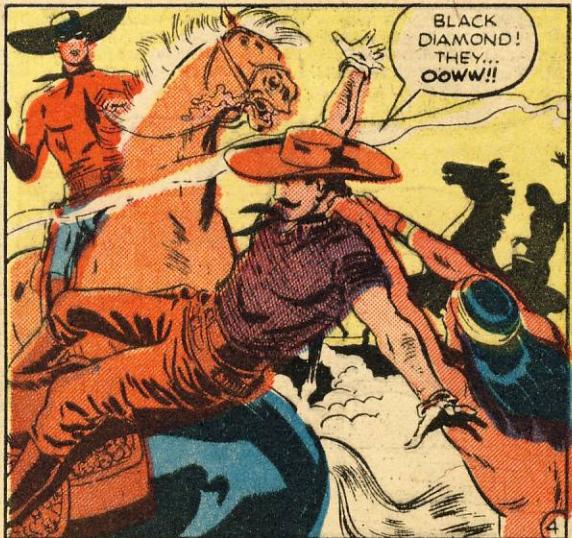
GUESS AGAIN, BUMPER! THOSE ARE RIFLE SHOTS—LET'S INVESTIGATE!

IT'S STRANGE TRAVELING THROUGH APACHE TERRITORY WITHOUT BEING ATTACKED EVEN ONCE! I GUESS THE ARMY KNOCKED THE FIGHT OUT OF THOSE CRITTERS FOR GOOD!

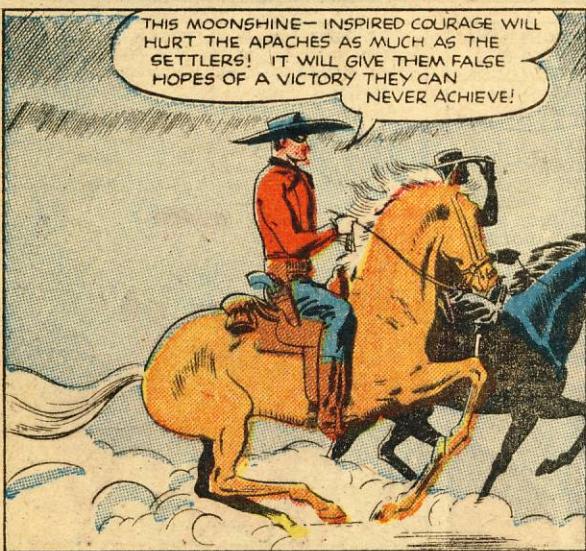
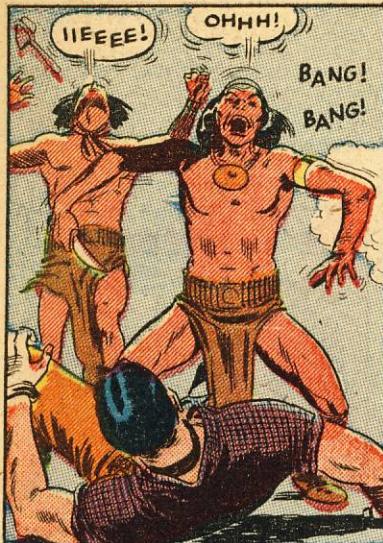
THAT'S AN ARMY SUPPLY TRAIN ATTACKED BY APACHES! BOB, DID I SAY THE APACHES HAD BEEN TAMED?

SOMETHING'S SURE UNTAMED THEM! LET'S GET MOVING BEFORE THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF THAT SUPPLY TRAIN BUT SMOKE!

BANG! BANG! MORE PALEFACES! YIIEEEEEE!!! FASTER, BUMPER! THEY CAN'T DRAW A BEAD ON US IF WE GET CLOSE ENOUGH!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

THE NEXT DAY, IN PENTWOOD CITY, A TYPICAL TERRITORY TOWN IN THE SHADOW OF THE FORT PENTWOOD ARMY POST...

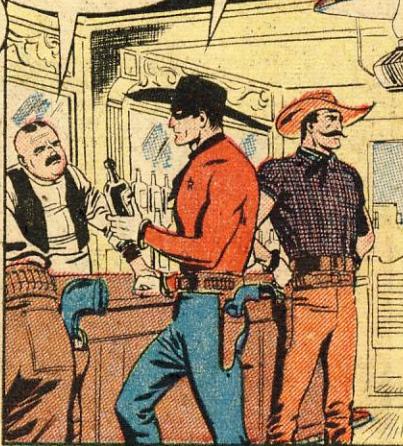
LET'S START ASKING QUESTIONS AT THAT SALOON, BUMPER! FROM THE LOOKS OF THE DRUNKS REELING OUT OF ITS DOORS, THEY'RE USING THE SAME COFFIN VARNISH!

SURE, THAT'S THE SAME BRAND I USE! BUT WE HAVEN'T BEEN GETTIN' HALF THE SUPPLY WE'VE ORDERED LATELY!

NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE! WHO'S THE HOMBRE WHO PEDDLES THIS MOONSHINE?

A GUY BY THE NAME OF VENGER! HIS BOYS ARE MAKING A DELIVERY NOW! HEY, LOCOWEES, THE BLACK DIAMOND WANTS TO SEE YOUR BOSS!

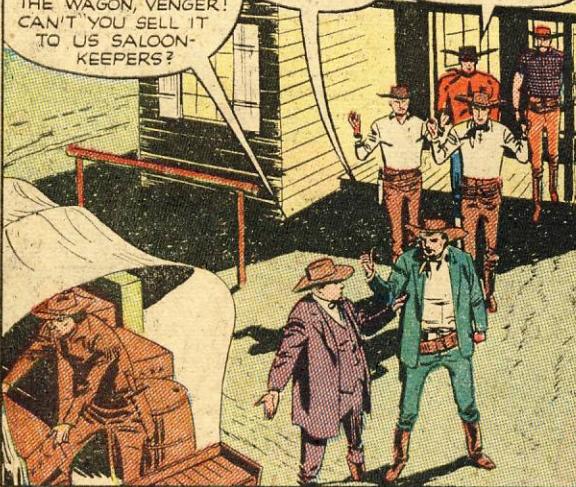
TAKE US TO VENGER! GIVE HIM ANY ADVANCE WARNING AND THERE'LL BE GRASS ROOTS GROWING OUT OF YOUR FACE!



BUT YOU'VE GOT TONS OF EXTRA LIQUOR IN THE WAGON, VENGER! CAN'T YOU SELL IT TO US SALOON-KEEPERS?

THAT'S MY BUSINESS!

NO, VENGER, IT'S MY BUSINESS!



IT'S THE BLACK DIAMOND! GUN HIM, BOYS! EEEOO!!

STAY PUT OR YOU'LL BE LYING IN BOOT HILL BY SUNDOWN!



YA SEE THIS BOTTLE, VENGER? I SAW DOZENS JUST LIKE IT LYING ON THE BATTLEGROUND NEXT TO DEAD APACHES! GOT ANY IDEA HOW YOUR LIQUOR GOT INTO THEIR HANDS?

NO, I DON'T KNOW WHERE MA-KAW-TI GOT THE STUFF!

YOU SLIPPED UP, VENGER! I DIDN'T SAY THE BAND WAS MA-KAW-TI'S BUT IT WAS!

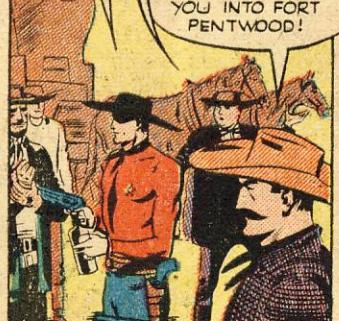
BY GEORGE — SO THAT'S WHERE THE EXTRA BOOZE HAS BEEN GOIN' TO!



CLIMB ON THE WAGON, BOYS, WITH EMPTY HOLSTERS! WE'RE TAKING YOU INTO FORT PENTWOOD!

FORT PENTWOOD? WHY NOT TO THE TOWN, MARSHAL?

ILLEGAL TRAFFIC WITH THE APACHES IS A GOVERNMENT MATTER! YOU'RE GOING TO WIND UP IN FRONT OF A FIRING SQUAD INSTEAD OF A SCAFFOLD, VENGER!

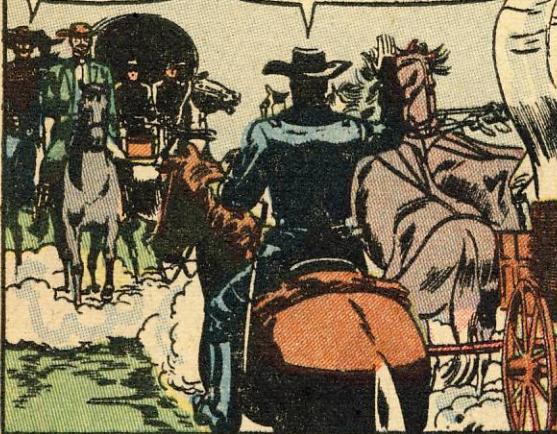


BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

ABOUT A MILE FROM FORT PENTWOOD...

LOOK! A AMUNITIONS WAGON FROM THE FORT, DIAMOND!

HOLD UP, MEN! IT LOOKS LIKE THE BLACK DIAMOND'S CAUGHT HOLD OF SOMEONE WE KNOW!



DON'T BOTHER, LIEUTENANT! WE CAN... UGHHHH!

NO BOTHER AT ALL, BLACK DIAMOND!

HOLD IT, MUSTACHE FACE! OR WE'LL BLOW YOUR HEART OUT!

THEY'RE VENGER'S MEN IN ARMY UNIFORMS! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH TH... OOOWW!

LOOKS LIKE WE ARE!



GOOD WORK, DODSON! IT'S LUCKY YOU LEFT FORT PENTWOOD A BIT EARLIER TO MEET ME, DODSON! THESE ARE THE MUNITIONS, EH?

RIGHT, AND IT'S THE FOURTH LOAD WE've SHIPPED YOU WITH- OUT GETTING PAID FOR IT! WHERE'S OUR MONEY? YOU PAY UP NOW, VEN- GER OR WE STOP THIEVING FROM THE FORT ARSENAL!



FOOL! WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS THE APACHES WILL BURN FORT PENTWOOD TO THE GROUND! YOU'VE OUTLIVED YOUR USEFULNESS, DODSON!

BANG!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

YA WANT DIAMOND AN' HIS PAL DEAD TOO, VENGER? NO! WE'LL BRING 'EM TO MA-KAW-TI AS A PRESENT! THE OLD SNAKE WOULD LIKE TO TAKE BLACK DIAMOND APART FOR BUSTING UP THE APACHE RAID ON THE SUPPLY TRAIN YESTERDAY...

EVERYBODY KNOWS THE BLACK DIAMOND'S HORSE, RELIAPON! IF THEY SAW AN EMPTY SADDLE, IT WOULD START TROUB... HEY! THE HORSES ARE RUNNING AWAY! SHOOT 'EM!

WHINNEY! I MISSED 'EM, BOSS! THEY'RE FASTER THAN WIND! LET 'EM GO! WE'LL BE SAFE IN MA-KAW-TI'S CAMP BY THE TIME ANYBODY SMELLS A RAT AND WITH THAT ARMY MA-KAW-TI'S COLLECTING, THERE WON'T BE ANYBODY LEFT ALIVE IN THIS TERRITORY EXCEPT REDSKINS!



THAT NIGHT, AS MA-KAW-TI'S CAMP IS SWOLLEN TO BURSTING WITH MANY RECRUTISTS FROM MANY APACHE TRIBES, SCREAMING, GUZZLING, DANCING...VENGER AND HIS MEN APPROACH...



OKAY, MA-KAW-TI! YOUR CAMP IS JUMPING AND YOUR BRAVES ARE READY TO ATTACK FORT PENTWOOD! WHERE'S THAT REWARD YOU PROMISED ME?

YOU'LL GET IT NOW, FOOL! COME, LITTLE SNAKE! KILL THEM!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

A GRUELING, AGONIZING HOUR LATER...

BRACE YOURSELF, BUMPER! THE TORCH IS OUT! HERE COME THE CATS!

GRRRR!



BUT JUST AS THE CARNIVOROUS CATS RUSH TO KILL TWO LOOMING FIGURES FLASH TO ATTACK...

IT'S RELIAPON AND EL LOBO! THEY MUST HAVE FOLLOWED VENGER HERE! GO GET THEM, LADS!

WHINNNEEY!

GROWRR!

MINUTES LATER, THE ALCOHOL CATCHES FIRE AND EXPLODES!

NOW LET'S FIND MA-KAW-TI! WITH THEIR CHIEF GONE THE PACK OF CRAZY DRUNKARDS WILL RUN LIKE RABBITS!



THEY DID IT, BUMPER! BLESS THOSE HORSES! WE'D HAVE BEEN GONERS IF NOT FOR THEM!

AN HOUR LATER, AS BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER RACE TO FORT PENTWOOD...

GREAT GUNS, DIAMOND! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! KEEP FIRING INTO THE WHISKEY WAGONS! IF WE CAN START A BLAZE GOING, THEY'LL BLOW UP!



BLACK DIAMOND! LOOK OUT! HERE COMES MA-KAW-TI!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU ESCAPED DEATH AT THE CLAWS OF THE COUGARS, BUT NOW MY TOMAHAWK SMALL HACK YOUR BODY TO PIECES!



BUT AS MA-KAW-TI LEAPS FORWARD TO DELIVER THE DEATH BLOW, HE TRIPS OVER A DISCARDED WHISKEY BOTTLE, AND...



A HALF HOUR LATER, AS THE APACHES RETREAT TO THE HILLS IN PANICKED ROUT...

THEY ALL GOT THEIR JUST DESERTS—VENGER, THE RENEGADE, AND MA-KAW-TI, THE KILLER! thus MA-KAW-TI'S DREAM OF CONQUEST WAS ONLY THE DRUNKEN NIGHTMARE OF A DRUNKEN MURDERER... DOOMED TO FAILURE!



THE END

Meet The Man...

Who Can Tell You How To Lick

PIMPLES

ACNE AND ALL OTHER EXTERNALLY CAUSED
SKIN BLEMISHES And Make Them

DISAPPEAR FROM SIGHT...

Here is Mr. John A. Rubine, Ph.G. — a well-known pharmacist who has spent almost 20 years trying to solve one of the most vexing problems of youth — and adults too — unsightly, acne pimples, blackheads and similar externally caused skin conditions.

They are indeed a serious problem, for nothing can do more to ruin your chances of success and popularity than a face made ugly with pimples and blackheads. And, if neglected, acne pimples may leave permanent scars and pits.

Mr. Rubine, after much experimenting and research in cooperation with doctors and chemists, found what he was seeking — a formula that would lick acne pimples and other externally caused skin blemishes. He succeeded beyond his fondest expectations and he was so proud of his treatment that he gave it his own name — RUBIN-EX.

DOUBLE ACTION! DOUBLE QUICK RESULTS!

The sensational Rubin-Ex treatment works two ways:

A. Makes acne pimples and all other skin blemishes **INSTANTLY DISAPPEAR FROM SIGHT.**

B. Its medication cleans up pimples, blackheads.

When thousands of tiny oil glands discharge more oil than your skin can absorb, the excess oil picks up and holds tiny particles of dust, dirt, grime, grit, bacteria. This foreign matter soon clogs up and enlarges your pores, forms blackheads, cause infection and soon you have a fine crop of ugly, red acne pimples.

Rubin-Ex FORMULA #1 is a special cleaning agent that really gets down in the skin pores and thoroughly cleans them out as no soap can. It also removes excess oil thus correcting excessive oiliness in your skin, one of the principal causes of pimples and blackheads.

Rubin-Ex FORMULA #2 is great news. When applied to your face it makes pimples and other unsightly blemishes disappear from sight instantly.

And while it is hiding your ugly blemishes from critical eyes, its medication is actually at work to clean them up. It contains an ingredient that relieves the fiery itchiness, another to soothe and heal the irritation, and

still another which gently and harmlessly flakes off the dead, hard outer skin, leaving your face and complexion much smoother and clearer. You can use Rubin-Ex day and night, for it is neutral when applied and does not interfere with make-up. Makes an excellent powder base.

MR. JOHN A. RUBINE PHG.

SKINTEX CORP.

69-47 218 St., Dept. LG • Bayside, L. I., N. Y.



instantly!



HE BLESSES RUBIN-EX! No one can realize the humiliation — almost disgrace — of a face marred by pimples and blackheads. I had them so bad that I felt no one wanted to look at me. Today my pimples are gone — and I bless Rubin-Ex — that did it.— Mr. Bob T.R., Long Island.

LUCKY DAY FOR HER! For years I was embarrassed and ashamed of my pimply face and blotchy complexion. It was a lucky day for me when I was told about Rubin-Ex. My pimples disappeared from sight instantly and my complexion improved 100%—Miss Jane G.L., Bronx.

HOW YOU MAY TRY RUBIN-EX AT OUR RISK

Mr. Rubine is so sure that his treatment will improve your skin and complexion in just 10 days that he is making this offer. He says: "Use Rubin-Ex for 10 days. If you do not notice a marked improvement in your skin and complexion,

if you are not entirely pleased and happy with results, your money will be refunded at once." So start now for a clearer, lovelier skin and complexion — the magic way to popularity, and success. Order Rubin-Ex today. MAIL COUPON NOW.

MR. JOHN A. RUBINE PHG.

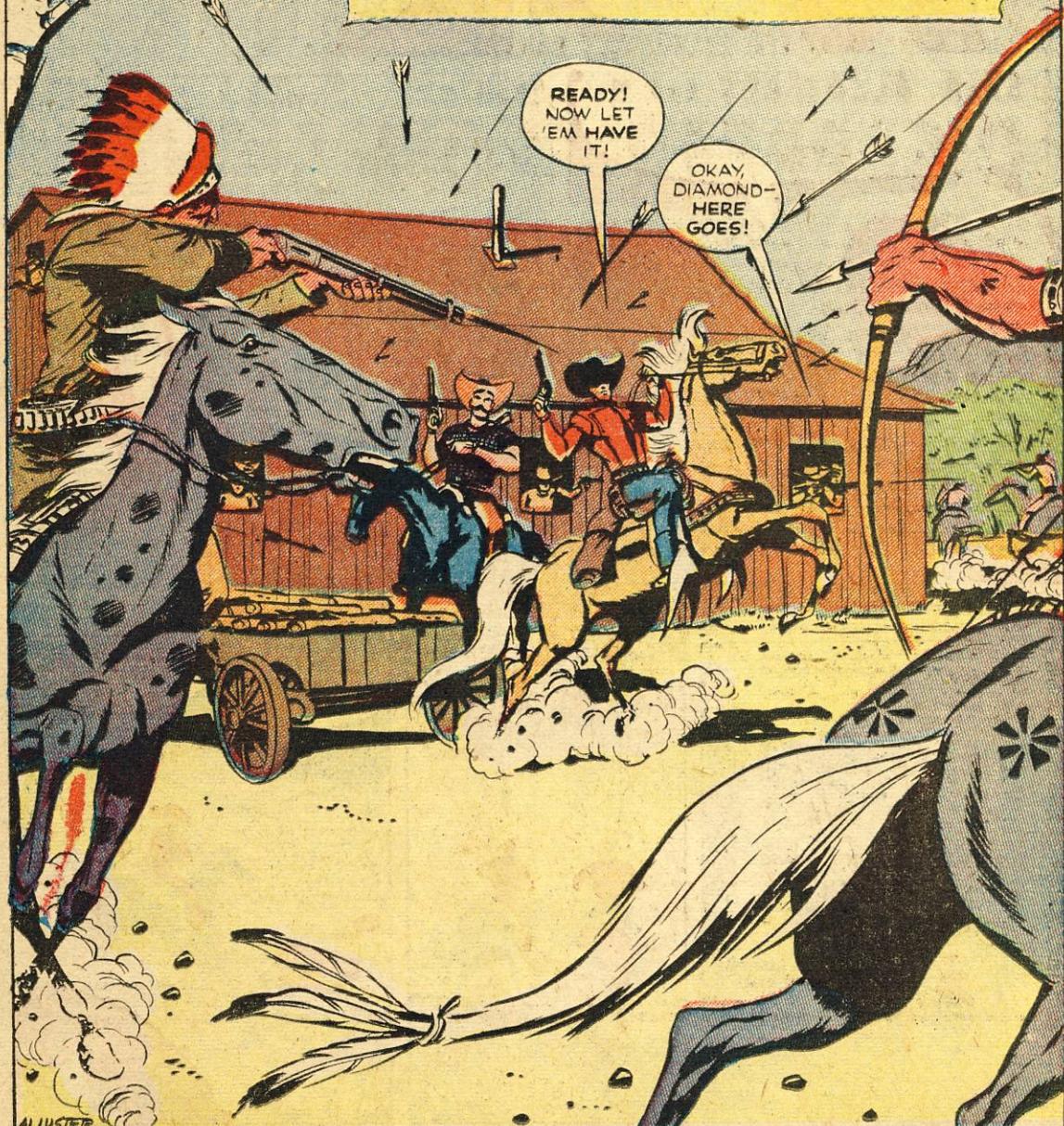
SKINTEX CORP., 69-47 218 St., Dept. LG., Bayside, L. I., N. Y.
Dear Mr. Rubine: Please rush me in plain wrapper complete Rubin-Ex treatment: (Formula #1 and #2). It is understood that if I am not completely satisfied with the improvement in my complexion in just 10 days you will return my money. Find enclosed \$2. Cash, Check or Money Order. You are to pay all postal charges.

Name _____ MALE
Address _____ FEMALE
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
A.P.O.—F.P.O. Canada or Foreign Countries—Add 50c—No C.O.D.

BLACK DIAMOND

MEETS "THE HAWK OF ARROWHEAD VALLEY"

DRUMS SOUND THROUGH ARROWHEAD VALLEY! PAINTED BRAVES TAKE TO THE WARPATH, ARMED WITH SMUGGLED RIFLES! BEHIND THE BACKDROP OF BATTLE LURKS A SINISTER FIGURE...A FIGURE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE UPRISENS... A FIGURE WHOM BLACK DIAMOND, FAMED U.S. MARSHAL, MUST TRACK DOWN. "THE MYSTERIOUS HAWK"! RIDE WITH BLACK DIAMOND ON A MISSION FILLED WITH UNEXPECTED DANGERS AND SURPRISES AS HE ATTEMPTS TO SOLVE THE STRANGE MYSTERY OF "THE HAWK OF ARROWHEAD VALLEY!"



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

IN 1882, THE GREAT INDIAN WARS OF THE WEST HAD NOT YET CEASED... AND ON A NIGHT IN AUGUST, AT THE COUNCIL FIRES OF CHIEF YELLOW MOUNTAIN...

YOU HAVE COME, O HAWK—AS YOU SAID! ALREADY WE HAVE HELD COUNCIL! WE HAVE DECIDED AGAINST WAR!

YOU ARE A FOOL, YELLOW MOUNTAIN! I HAVE COME FROM THE LODGES OF THE PALEFACE! EVEN NOW THEY MAKE PLANS TO DESTROY YOUR VILLAGES!

I HAVE GIVEN YOU GUNS... MANY GUNS! WITH THEM YOU CAN BEAT OFF THE PALEFACES! I HAVE MORE GUNS—AND MORE! IT IS UP TO YOU TO MAKE YOUR CHOICE BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

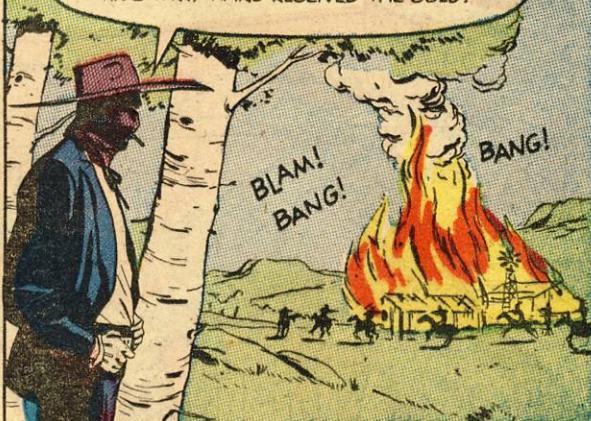


SO THEY WOULD DESTROY OUR VILLAGES, EH? WE SHALL SEE! HERE'S MORE GOLD, O HAWK! GET US MORE RIFLES! GET US ENOUGH RIFLES TO MATCH THE TREES OF THE FORESTS! AS FOR THE PALEFACES... DEATH TO THEM!

BEFORE THE PASSING OF A MOON, YELLOW MOUNTAIN'S HORDES ARE UNLEASHED! OUTPOST AFTER OUTPOST FALLS TO THE TOMAHAWK, THE TORCH... AND THE RIFLES!



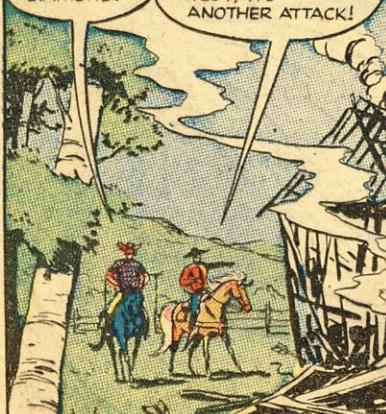
FROM THE START OF TIME, WARS HAVE MEANT GOLD IN THE HANDS OF A PRIVILEGED FEW! THIS TIME... MY HAND RECEIVED THE GOLD!



TWO MEN RIDE UP AFTER A SHORT-LIVED BATTLE—BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER!

IT'S TOO LATE! THERE'S NOTHIN' BUT CHARRED RUINS LEFT, DIAMOND!

YELLOW MOUNTAIN'S BRAVES WERE HERE! LISTEN! I HEAR SHOOTING TO THE WEST! IT'S ANOTHER ATTACK!



COME ON, RELIAPON! LET'S GO, EL LOBO! IF THAT'S AN INDIAN ATTACK, WE DON'T AIM TO MISS IT!



WHAT'LL WE DO, DIAMOND? THEY OUT-NUMBER US ABOUT EIGHT TO ONE!

I KNOW, BUMPER! WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA! NOW HERE'S WHAT WE DO...



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

I DON'T GET IT, DIAMOND! A WAR'S GOIN' ON DOWN THERE, AN' INSTEAD OF SHOOTIN' IT OUT, WE'RE PLAYIN' AROUND WITH BRANCHES!

YOU'LL GET IT IN A MINUTE, BUMPER! SO WILL YELLOW MOUNTAIN'S RAIDERS! HURRY! WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME!

NOW... LET'S DRAG THE BRANCHES AND RIDE AT TOP SPEED DOWN THE DUST TRAIL! AND WHILE WE RIDE, START FIRING SHOTS IN THE AIR, AND YELL LIKE YOU NEVER YELLED BEFORE!

YA-HOO! HI, THERE! COME ON, MEN! CHARGE! YA-HOO!

BLAM! BANG! BANG! BANG!

HARK! MANY RIDERS APPROACH!

YA-HOO! HI THERE! COME ON MEN, CHARGE!

MANY PALEFACES COME! FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES!

BANG! BANG!

LOOK! THEY'RE RUNNING!

AND NO WONDER! THERE MUST BE AN ARMY APPROACHING!

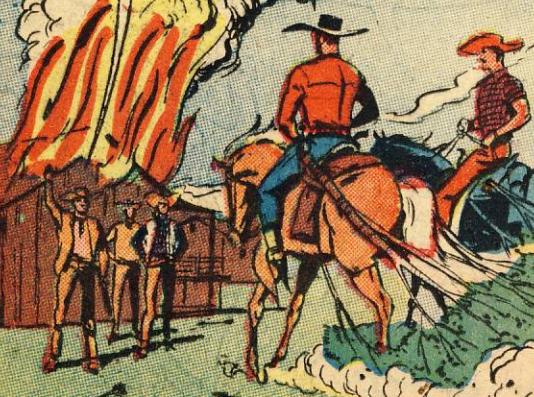
MOMENTS LATER... WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

THERE ARE NO OTHERS... JUST US! WE TRIED TO MAKE THEM THINK THERE WERE PLENTY OF US, AND THEY FELL FOR IT!

MEANWHILE, AT A VANTAGE POINT IN THE HILLS...

THEY MIGHT RETURN SO WE'VE GOT TO HURRY BACK TO TOWN!

THOSE FOOL BRAVES! TWO MEN FRIGHTENED THEM STIFF! HMM... THAT BLACK DIAMOND WILL NEED RECKONING WITH!

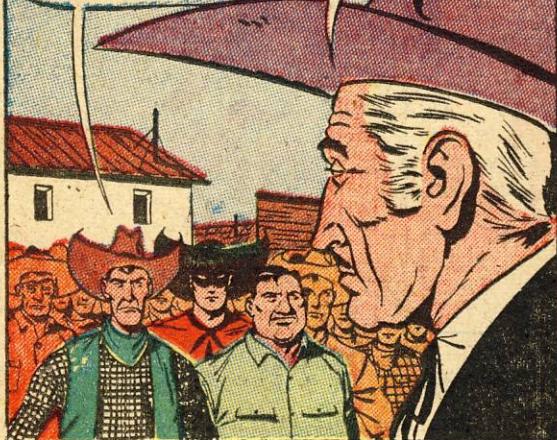


BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

LATER, IN TOWN...

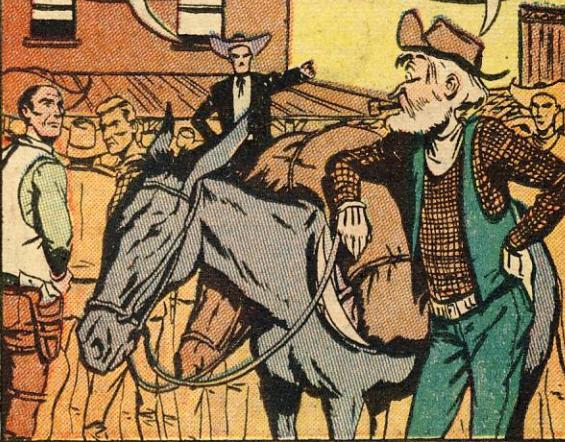
CHIEF YELLOW MOUNTAIN'S ON THE WARPATH CAUSE SOMEONE IS SMUGGLIN' GUNS TO HIM, SHERIFF!

I KNOW! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THIS CULPRIT, THE HAWK, AND BRING HIM TO JUSTICE!



IT COULD BE SILAS FARNEY THERE! HE'S ALWAYS PROSPECTIN' IN THE HILLS! SILAS COULD SNEAK GUNS THROUGH THE LINES TO THE INDIANS!

ME! YORE ALL WRONG, GENTS! MY BUSINESS IS PROSPECTIN' FOR GOLD...



SURE...MAYBE GOLD FROM THE INJUNS...IN RETURN FOR RIFLES!

SEARCH HIS PACKS! HE'S PROBABLY GOT RIFLES IN THERE NOW!



UH...SORRY, SILAS! NO RIFLES IN THE PACKS, FELLOWS!

THAT'S TOO BAD! NOW ON YOUR WAY!



HEY! MAYBE RUFUS STEEL, THE TRAVELING BLACKSMITH, IS THE GUILTY ONE! HE KNOWS INDIAN LANGUAGES! HE'S ALWAYS GOIN' BACK AN' FORTH SELLIN' STUFF AN' PICKIN' UP TRADE!

LET'S SEARCH HIS WAGON!



NOBODY'S BLAMIN' THE HAWK'S DIRTY WORK ON ME! AN' YA AIN'T TOUCHIN' MY WAGON!

RUFUS IS RIGHT, MEN! I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR A LONG TIME - AND I'LL VOUCH FOR HIM!



YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING CIVIL MEETINGS IN CALEB JACKSON'S BARN! I SUGGEST WE GO OVER THERE NOW AND TRY TO WORK OUT PLANS TO STAVE OFF THE RAIDERS!

NOT ME, DIAMOND! THE INJUNS HAVE ATTACKED CALEB'S BARN TOO MANY TIMES! THREE OF US GOT KILLED THERE THE LAST MEETING!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

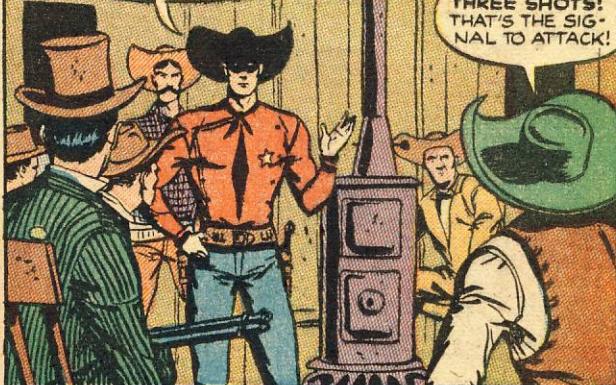
BUT DIAMOND'S RIGHT, BOYS! WE'VE GOT TO ORGANIZE! LET'S GO OVER TO MY PLACE AND STRAIGHTEN THE WHOLE MESS OUT!

WE'LL POST GUARDS TO WARN US OF ANY ATTACK!



LATER...

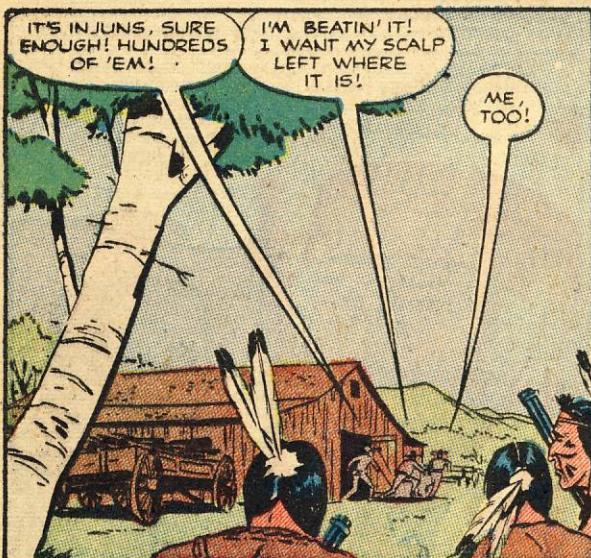
WE'VE GOT TO FIND THIS MAN CALLED THE HAWK... AND STOP HIM! MEANWHILE, WE'VE GOT TO ORGANIZE A MAKE-SHIFT MILITIA TO STAVE OFF THESE RAIDS...



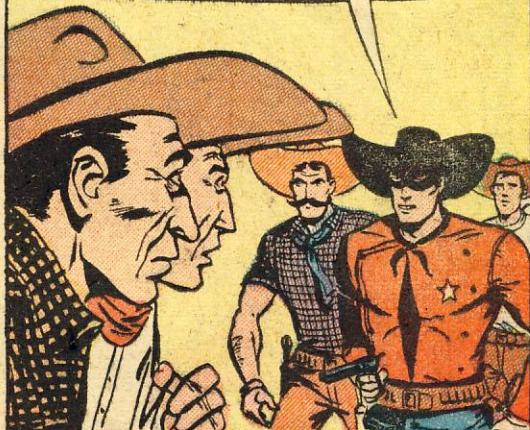
IT'S INJUNS, SURE ENOUGH! HUNDREDS OF 'EM!

I'M BEATIN' IT! I WANT MY SCALP LEFT WHERE IT IS!

ME, TOO!



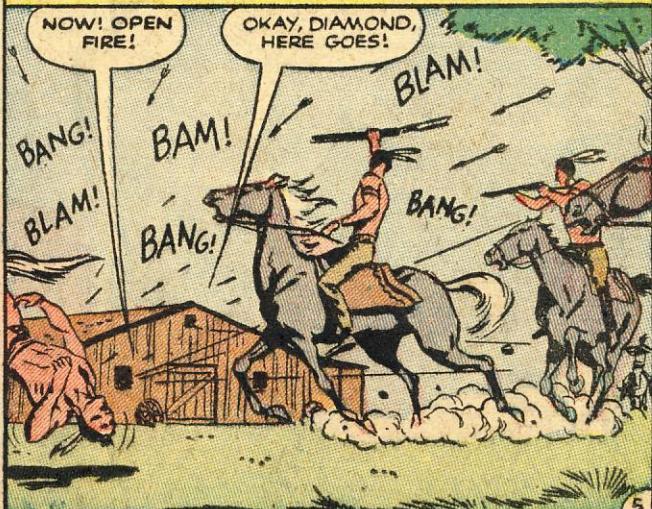
NO... DON'T RUN AWAY! STAND AND FIGHT! YOU RAN IN THE PAST... THAT'S WHY THEY RETURNED TO ATTACK! IF WE'RE GOING TO ORGANIZE, WE'D BETTER START RIGHT NOW! EVERY MAN TAKE HIS POSITION! KEEP THOSE GUNS BUSY!



WANT A RIFLE, RUFUS? I NEVER SHOT ONE IN MY LIFE, DIAMOND! ANY INJUN THAT GETS CLOSE TO ME IS GONNA GET AN ANVIL BANGED OVER HIS SKULL!



THEN... THE ATTACK! BRAVES SWARM FROM THE WOODS, AND ARE AT ONCE MET BY A WITHERING BLAST OF GUNFIRE...



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

ONE BRAVE, UNSEEN BY THOSE
IN THE BARN, STEALS UP
CLOSE...



I GOT HIM,
DIAMOND! NO
RIFLE EVER MADE
A TRUER HIT!

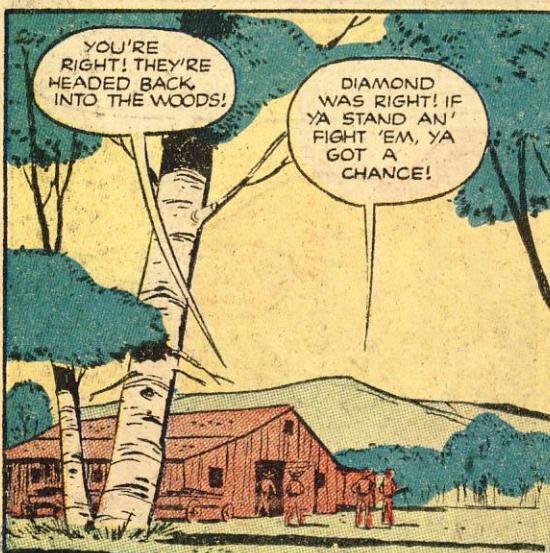
GOOD GOING, RUFUS! BUT
I'M AFRAID OUR ANVIL
SUPPLY HAS RUN OUT!

HEY,
DIAMOND!
WE'VE GOT
'EM ON
THE RUN!



YOU'RE
RIGHT! THEY'RE
HEADED BACK
INTO THE WOODS!

DIAMOND
WAS RIGHT! IF
YA STAND AN'
FIGHT 'EM, YA
GOT A
CHANCE!



THAT NIGHT THE HAWK VISITS CHIEF YELLOW MOUNTAIN...

EVERYTHING WENT BAD
TODAY! MY BRAVES WERE
DRIVEN BACK!

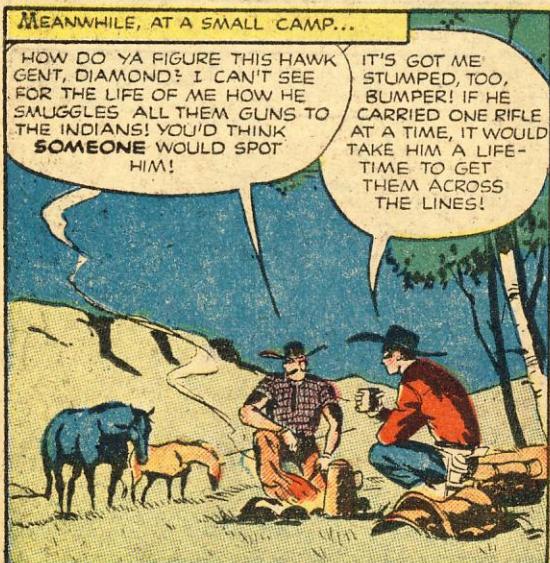
I KNOW! CONFOUND THAT
BLACK DIAMOND! HE'LL
ANSWER FOR THIS AND
MANY OTHER THINGS—I
PROMISE! AFTER THAT ALL
WILL BE WELL
AGAIN!



MEANWHILE, AT A SMALL CAMP...

HOW DO YA FIGURE THIS HAWK
GENT, DIAMOND? I CAN'T SEE
FOR THE LIFE OF ME HOW HE
SMUGGLES ALL THEM GUNS TO
THE INDIANS! YOU'D THINK
SOMEONE WOULD SPOT
HIM!

IT'S GOT ME
STUMPED, TOO,
BUMPER! IF HE
CARRIED ONE RIFLE
AT A TIME, IT WOULD
TAKE HIM A LIFE-
TIME TO GET
THEM ACROSS
THE LINES!



...AND IF HE CARRIED THEM ACROSS
THE LINES IN ONE BIG PACKET, HE'D BE
CERTAIN TO BE SPOTTED! AND YET
NOBODY HAS EVER SEEN HIM!
THAT'S THE MYSTERY!

HO-HUM!
? YAWN ?
LET'S GET
SOME SLEEP!
IT'S GETTIN' LATE
AND I'M TIRED!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE, DIAMOND! EVERY TIME THE INDIANS STRIKE, THEY LEAVE THE PLACE IN ASHES! THEY SURE MUST LIKE FIRES! THEY HAVEN'T FAILED TO BURN A PLACE YET!

BUMPER!
YOU'VE HIT
ON IT!

YOU'VE HIT ON WHAT MIGHT BE THE SOLUTION TO THE WHOLE MYSTERY OF HOW THE HAWK SMUGGLES GUNS TO THE INDIANS...AND MAYBE EVEN THE IDENTITY OF THE HAWK! COME ON...THERE'LL BE NO SLEEP FOR US TONIGHT!

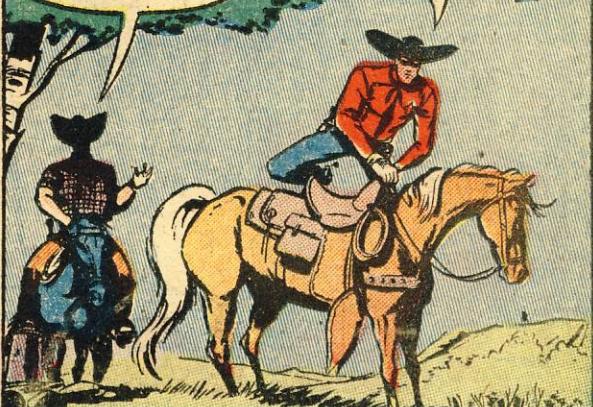


I MERELY SAID THE INDIANS MUST LIKE TO WATCH FIRES! THEY'RE ALWAYS BURNIN' THE PLACE THEY RAID! IS THAT SUPPOSED TO SOLVE A MYSTERY?

MAYBE! YOU SEE, THEY'VE RAIDED CALEB JACKSON'S BARN ON NUMEROUS OCCASIONS! BUT THEY NEVER PUT THE TORCH TO IT! WHY?

Tarnation, Diamond, I never thought of that! Yeah—just why didn't they burn Jackson's barn—like all the rest of the places?

THAT'S WHAT WE AIM TO FIND OUT! COME ON, BUMPER! WE CAN STILL GET BACK THERE BY DAWN! WE'RE GOING TO DO SOME INVESTIGATING!

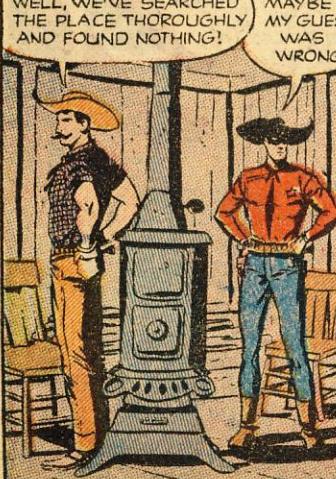


THEY ARRIVE AT JACKSON'S BARN AT DAWN...

WELL, WE'VE SEARCHED THE PLACE THOROUGHLY AND FOUND NOTHING!

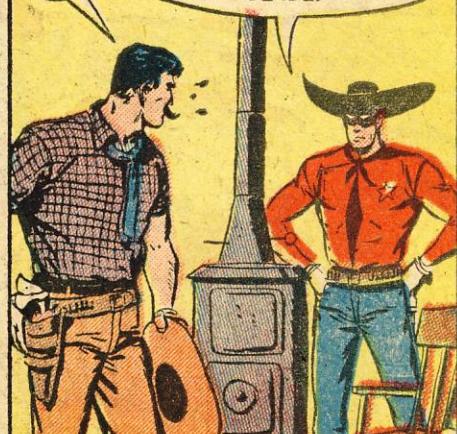
MAYBE MY GUESS WAS WRONG!

IT WAS A GOOD IDEA—BUT... OUCH!



THAT STOVE'S AS HOT AS FIRE!

IT SHOULD BE! THERE'S A FIRE IN IT! HMM...IT'S EARLY IN AUGUST AND PLENTY HOT—YET CALEB KEEPS HIS FIRE BURNING! THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

I'VE GOT IT, BUMPER! I'LL BET THIS STOVE HAS BEEN USED TO SEND UP SMOKE SIGNALS TO THE INDIANS, TELLING THEM WHEN TO ATTACK! THAT COULD EXPLAIN A STOVE FIRE IN THIS WEATHER! LET'S GO OUTSIDE AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

THAT'S IT! THEY DON'T REALLY ATTACK THE BARN... THEY JUST MAKE A FEINT AT IT! THEN WHILE THE MEN WHO WERE LEFT WERE BUSY FIRING, THEY REMOVED THE RIFLES!

SO THE RIFLES WERE NEVER SMUGGLED ACROSS THE LINES! THE INDIANS CAME OVER HERE AND GOT THEM!

WHY, IT'S THE HAWK AND YELLOW MOUNTAIN'S BRAVES!

YES, THEY CAME TO GET THE RIFLES THAT THEY FAILED TO GET YESTERDAY! IT'S A PITY THAT YOU GOT WISE TO IT, DIAMOND!

YES, CALEB JACKSON! MAY BE IT IS!



Diamond and Bumper are taken inside, and bound...

YES, DIAMOND, THE HAWK AND CALEB JACKSON ARE ONE AND THE SAME! YOUR DEDUCTIONS ARE TRUE! I SUMMONED THE INDIANS WHENEVER I HAD RIFLES! THEY "ATTACKED" THE BARN, AND IN THE CONFUSION, GOT THE RIFLES!

WELL, JACKSON, WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

A VERY UNFORTUNATE ENDING! THE BARN SHALL BURN DOWN QUITE ACCIDENTLY!! VERY LITTLE WILL BE LEFT OF YOU!

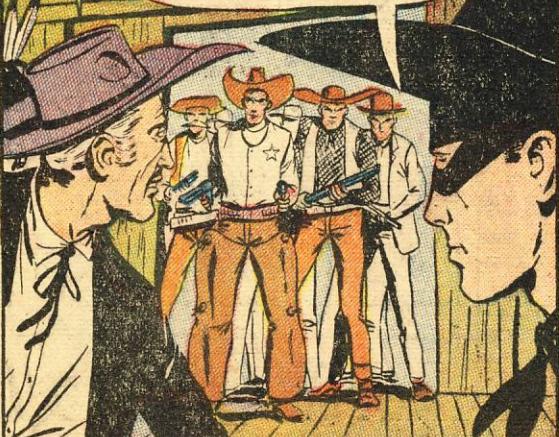
MAYBE, JACKSON - BUT FIRST TAKE A LOOK IN BACK OF YOU! YOU'LL SEE SOME VERY ENRAGED TOWNSPEOPLE!

YOU HAVE A QUEER SENSE OF HUMOR, DIAMOND!

NOT AS QUEER AS YOU THINK, JACKSON! YOU AN' THE BRAVES BETTER REACH! YOU'RE SURROUNDED!



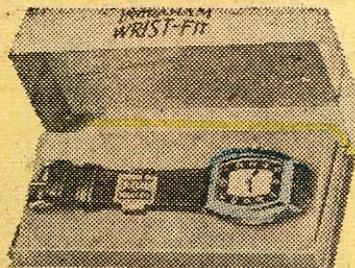
GREAT GUNS! WE ARE SURROUNDED! NEAR THE STOVE! I MANIPULATED THE DRAFT CONTROL AND SENT UP SMOKE SIGNALS! THESE FRONTIERSMEN KNOW SMOKE SIGNALS VERY WELL! THEY SAW THEM AND CAME!



GOOD WORK, DIAMOND!

THE END

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Act
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PREMIUMS - CASH GIVEN

Our
56th
Year



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GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH COMMISSION

ACT
NOW
OUR
56th
YEAR

BE FIRST

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Premiums - GIVEN - Cash

BOYS

Girls



56th
Year

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Tyrone, Pa.

Act
Now

GIVEN - PREMIUMS or Cash Commission - GIVEN

OUR 56th YEAR

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First

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ROLLING BONES GATHER NO MOSS



Snake-eyes Sullivan was the most prosperous prospector in Grey Gulch. Instead of a pick and shovel, Snake-eyes' only "mining" equipment was a pair of dice.

Even in the early days of Grey Gulch when Snake-eyes first arrived in town he didn't tote a pick as all the other prospectors did. He walked into town out of nowhere and into the Hard Rock Saloon.

No one looked up when Snake-eyes walked through the swinging doors. A new prospector in town was nothing rare to the customers of the Hard Rock. Smiley, the bartender, acknowledged Snake-eyes' entrance with a "What'll ya have?" from his unsmiling lips.

"The best in the house," answered Snake-eyes cheerfully as he reached in his pocket. "I'll roll you for it."

"What d'you mean?" gruffly answered Smiley. "This place is strictly cash. We don't give credit to no one."

"All right, Mister," answered Snake-eyes, "no sportin' blood, eh?"

Smiley, who was reputedly the town's heaviest gambler, couldn't take the last remark. His face flushed under his red hair, his eyes flamed, "You're on! But watch your step, the odds are against you. You win — okay, the best in the house. You lose — the best in the house for the house!"

Snake-eyes couldn't resist the rough odds, and the mounting interest of the other prospectors, who had perked up and gathered round, spurred him on. His blue eyes sparkled as he answered the warnings of the crowd.

"Watch your step there, young fellah," said one prospector.

"Smiley's just as tough as he looks," warned another.

"Smiley out-rolls anyone in this town, kid," said another.

"Never mind," answered Snake-eyes "these little ivories listen to me."

Smiley, for once, grinned in self-satisfaction, knowing that he could get the best of this punk. He soon wiped the smile off his face as he poured out the 'best in the house' for Snake-eyes. Snake-eyes had suddenly become a hero to the customers of the Hard Rock. No one before had stood up to Smiley on such a risk. They kept Smiley busy pouring more of the 'best in the house' for the hero of the hour.

Snake-eyes, by this time, was well acquainted with the various prospectors in the saloon and had learned enough about Grey Gulch to make up his mind. "This is the place for me. Smiley, pour out the best for the house!" he announced.

Smiley grudgingly started to oblige when Snake-eyes suddenly said, "I mean we'll roll for it again."

Smiley almost grinned this time thinking that at last he could get the best of this punk. "This time we use my dice," he said.

"Whatever you say, Smiley," answered Snake-eyes as he took the dice from Smiley and whispered sweet nothings to them. His magic words did the trick and Smiley found himself pouring out his complete stock of 'the best in the house.'

Snake-eyes didn't roll the ivories again at the Hard Rock that day. He left early with a cheery smile for his new-found friends and swung out the swinging door.

"Hey, Smiley," asked one prospector, "what's that kid's name?"

"Dunno," grumbled Smiley.

No one seemed to have caught the boy's name so that afternoon at the Hard Rock Saloon the young stranger was dubbed Snake-eyes.

Rumors in a small mining town fly fast and, though none of the customers of the Hard Rock had seen Snake-eyes since early afternoon, by evening all conversation centered around Snake-eyes.

"Hey, Jeff," confided one old man, "I heard the darndest thing this afternoon. Some young punk walked into Jenny's Cafe, sat himself down, ate a big meal. Then came time to pay her and he said, 'Hey, sis, I've no cash. Tell you what. I'll roll for the meal. If I win I owe you nothing, if I lose, I'll wash dishes for you for a day.' Jenny, being a gambling girl, couldn't resist the idea of free labor so she rolled — and lost and this lucky kid went off happy as a clam."

An eavesdropper spoke up, "I heard about that fellah. He walked into Pop's Hotel and asked for a room. Pop, bein' a wary cuss, asked if he could pay in advance. The fellah answered, 'No, but all's fair in Grey Gulch, let's roll for it.' Pop is no piker and they rolled the dice, not once but twice and durned if that young fellah isn't living in the bridal suite."

Having heard that tale, another man piped up, "That's nothin'. I was in the Blue Fly just a while ago . . ."

The sentence was interrupted. The swinging door flung violently open and in stumbled Easy Erskine. The distraught Easy seemed to see no one as he walked to the bar and his manner caused consternation in the crowd. Easy had always been good humored and friendly and always had a word for the boys. But no one could stay long in the Hard Rock without having his troubles wormed out of him and, before long, Easy hesitatingly told his tale of woe.

"I'm ruined, finished. Never met a guy like that. Sure rolls a wicked pair of dice."

"What happened, Easy?" a voice queried from the assembled crowd.

"I just dropped into the Black Jack for a few minutes of cards or anything, like I do every night. In comes this kid — a greenie. I spotted him right off. He hung around and looked interested in all that was goin' on and I thought to myself, 'Here's easy money, better get there first.' So I went up to the kid and asked him if he wanted to join the fun and he said, sure he'd like to roll dice. So, we started easy. I wanted to see how much I could take him for but darned if he didn't take me every time. He has a way of whis-

perin' to those dice as if they're human. Well he cleaned me for a little dough but I figured it was just beginner's luck and I wanted to really get back at him. Well, boys, I just lost my mine!"

That was just the first day that Snake-eyes hit Grey Gulch. After a week everyone in town knew about him and everyone was afraid to gamble with him. Occasionally some would play cards with him for small stakes, but never would they meet him on his own ground — the ivories.

Snake-eyes didn't care, he owned three mines and the hotel and didn't have to worry about a pick and shovel. As long as the ivories stayed in his pocket everyone accepted him and enjoyed his company around Grey Gulch.

Snake-eyes stayed in Grey Gulch for years. His wealth was fabulous yet he never wielded a pick. His friends were real friends, who in true gambling spirit, never resented his fortune as all believed that his gambling was straight down the line.

One day as Snake-eyes joined his friends at the Hard Rock a young man strolled through the swinging doors, walked to the bar and said to Smiley, "The best in the house, partner. I'll roll you for it." Smiley's blue eyes opened wide and almost popped out of his head. "I've heard that line before, kid and I don't want to hear it again. If you're shootin' dice for drinks, there's only one man in here to shoot with."

Snake-eyes had heard the conversation, couldn't resist the kid's spirit, got up and walked to the bar. "Okay, boy, your dice or mine? What's the price?"

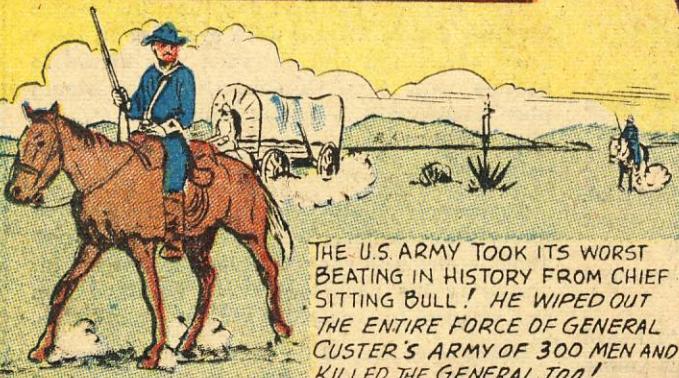
"Let's start even! I win, you buy me a drink; you win, you buy. I don't care whose dice," the kid answered.

The crowd gathered around. Tension was in the air, silence was in the room. Smiley quietly wiped off the bar. Snake-eyes whispered to the rattling dice in his hand and they rolled like bones on the polished bar. The kid picked up the dice, rolled them without a preliminary whisper.

Snake-eyes looked up from his spellbound trance and said, "Okay Smiley, give the kid whatever he wants and — might as well serve the house." Then Snake-eyes walked out of the Hard Rock. And that was the last time Snake-eyes was seen in town.

The kid with the dice somehow fell heir to Snake-eye's Hotel and his mines. Snake-eyes was never seen again. Those who believed that Snake-eyes could out-roll anyone thought the kid was his son and just came to take over. Those who were waiting for Snake-eyes to meet his master believed that the kid beat Snake-eyes at his own game. It's anybody's guess.

STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW!



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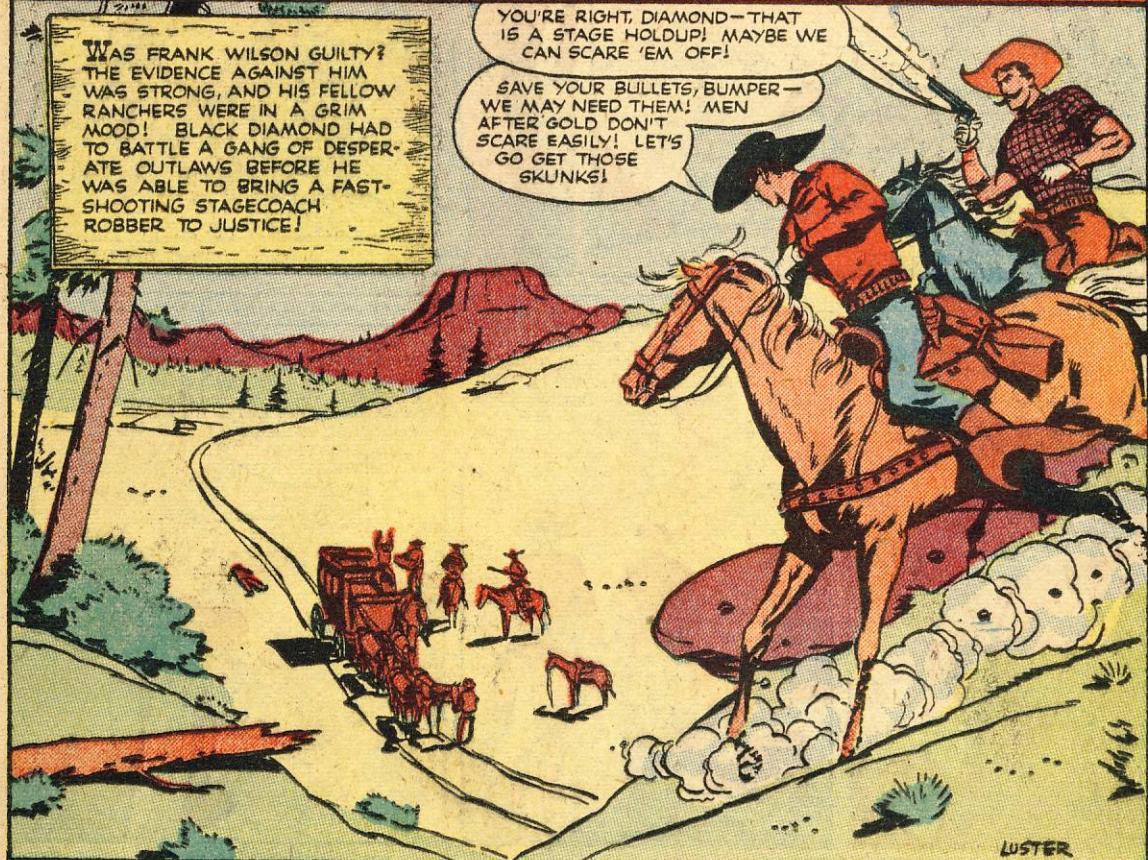
BLACK DIAMOND

in "THE CASE OF THE SYMPATHETIC NEIGHBOR"

WAS FRANK WILSON GUILTY? THE EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM WAS STRONG, AND HIS FELLOW RANCHERS WERE IN A GRIM MOOD! BLACK DIAMOND HAD TO BATTLE A GANG OF DESPERATE OUTLAWS BEFORE HE WAS ABLE TO BRING A FAST-SHOOTING STAGECOACH ROBBER TO JUSTICE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, DIAMOND—THAT IS A STAGE HOLDUP! MAYBE WE CAN SCARE 'EM OFF!

SAVE YOUR BULLETS, BUMPER—WE MAY NEED THEM! MEN AFTER GOLD DON'T SCARE EASILY! LET'S GO GET THOSE SKUNKS!



LUSTER

MEANWHILE, AS BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER APPROACH...

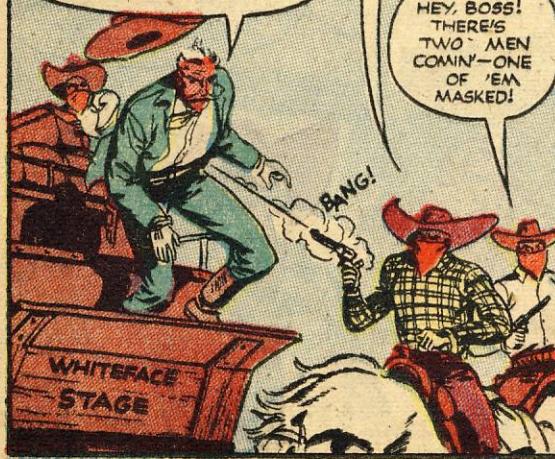
I KNOW YOU, MISTER—I RECOGNIZE YOUR VOICE! YOU'LL HANG FOR MURDERIN' MY PARDNER—
AGHRRR!!

IT'S TOO BAD, DRIVER! THAT'S YOUR TOUGH LUCK!

HEY, BOSS!
THERE'S
TWO MEN
COMIN'—ONE
OF 'EM
MASKED!

HUH! HE'S FIGHTIN'
MAD 'CAUSE WE BEAT
HIM TO THE GOLD
SHIPMENT! THIS'LL
STOP HIM!

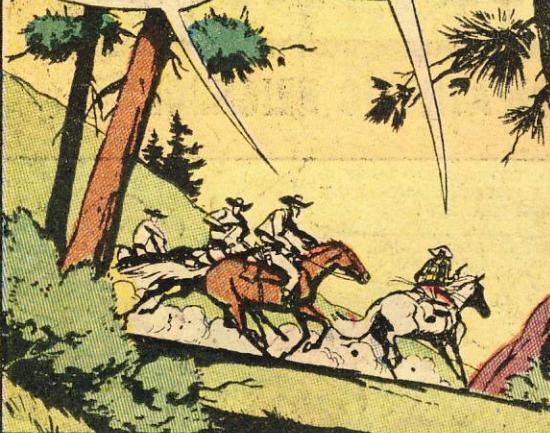
HE'S NO BANDIT, BOSS! THAT'S
THE BLACK DIAMOND! WE
BETTER MAKE A RUN
FOR IT!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

THEY'RE GAINING ON US - THERE ISN'T A HORSE IN THIS STATE THAT CAN OULTRUN DIAMOND'S PALOMINO, RELIAPON!

FOLLOW ME! MAKE SURE YOU TURN WHEN I DO! WE CAN LOSE OURSELVES IN THE HILLS ONCE WE GET ACROSS THAT HUMMOCK UP AHEAD!



GREAT JUNIPER, DIAMOND! RELIAPON SAVED US FROM GOING OVER THE CLIFF!

GOOD FELLOW! WELL, I GUESS THEY'VE GIVEN US THE SLIP!

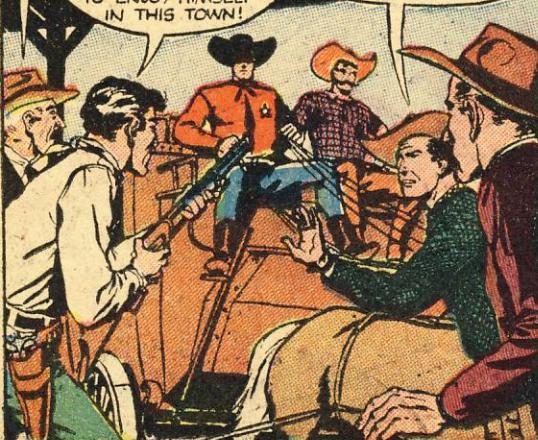
WE'D BETTER LOAD THESE POOR MEN INTO THE STAGE AND SEE ABOUT GETTIN' SOMETHING DONE FOR 'EM!

I'M AFRAID THEY'RE BEYOND HELP! WHITEFACE IS ABOUT SEVENTEEN MILES FROM HERE! WE'LL TAKE THEIR BODIES BACK HOME FOR BURIAL - HITCH EL LOBO ON BACK AND LET'S DRIVE ON INTO TOWN!



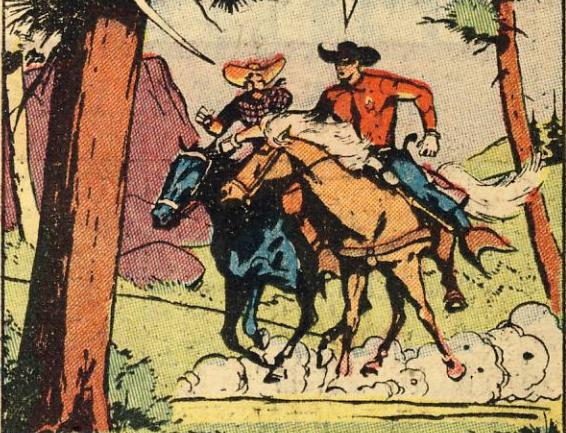
IT'S THERE'S GALL FOR YOU! A BANDIT DRIVIN' OUR STAGE RIGHT SMACK INTO WHITEFACE! HE SURE AINT GOIN' TO LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO ENJOY HIMSELF IN THIS TOWN!

HOLD IT, BEN! HE'S WEARIN' A MARSHAL'S BADGE - ONLY ONE MAN I KNOW TRAVELS IN THAT GET-UP - THE BLACK DIAMOND!



HEY! WHAT'S EATIN' RELIAPON? HE ACTS LIKE HE DOESN'T WANT EL LOBO TO GET AHEAD OF HIM!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOY? WHY ARE YOU SLOWING DOWN? WATCH IT, BUMPER! HE SEEMS TO SENSE SOMETHING'S WRONG!



THREE HOURS LATER...

HERE'S THE STAGE NOW! JAKE HERRON DON'T ACT LIKE HE'S IN A HURRY! THEY'RE OVER AN HOUR LATE, AND JAKE IS JUST WALKIN' THEM HORSES!



THIS STAGE WAS HELD UP! THE DRIVER AND HIS GUARD WERE KILLED! THEY'RE IN BACK! I SAW THE MEN WHO DID IT, BUT COULDN'T CATCH THEM! WAS THERE MUCH GOLD IN THAT CHEST THEY TOOK?

I'LL SAY THERE WAS - SOME TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND IN GOLD - PAYMENT FOR OUR LAST CATTLE SHIPMENT TO THE EAST! LET'S GET THE SHERIFF TO CALL A MEETING AND DECIDE HOW TO GO AFTER THEM ORNERY DEVILS!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

LATER...

LET'S GET GOIN' AFTER THEM NOW! WHEN WE CATCH 'EM WE'LL STRING 'EM UP!

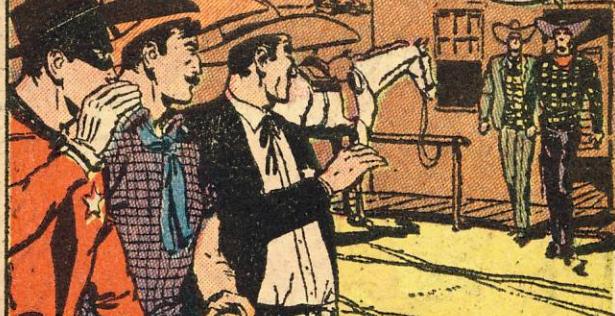
NOW YOU'RE TALKIN' SENSE, RUSTY!

YA CAN'T BLAME THESE RANCHERS FOR BEING MAD, DIAMOND! THIS IS THE THIRD GOLD SHIPMENT THEY'VE BEEN ROBBED OF IN THE LAST TWO MONTHS! YOU TWO HAD BETTER COME ALONG! YOU'RE THE FIRST ONES WHO EVER SAW THOSE THIEVIN' BANDITS AND LIVED TO DESCRIBE 'EM LATER!

PSST—BUMPER, LOOK—THAT FELLOW IN THE PLAID JACKET!

WHY, HE'S ONE OF THE BANDITS WHO ROBBED THE STAGE! LET'S GRAB HIM, DIAMOND!

YOU'RE CRAZY! THEY ARE TWO OF OUR BIGGEST RANCHERS! I KNOW THEM WELL!



THAT EVENING...

HAS IT EVER OCCURRED TO YOU THAT YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING IN THE WRONG PLACE FOR THE OUTLAWS? IT'S VERY POSSIBLE THAT THE LEADER OF THOSE BANDITS IS RIGHT AMONG YOU—A MEMBER OF YOUR OWN CATTLEMEN'S ASSOCIATION!

THAT'S A LIE! WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER ALL OUR LIVES!

BLACK DIAMOND'S TRYIN' TO START TROUBLE AMONG US! THROW HIM OUT!

NOBODY CAN SAY ONE OF US IS A THIEF!

DON'T YOU GENTS KNOW IT'S RUDE TO INTERRUPT!

FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELVES! HOW WOULD SOMEONE OUTSIDE THE ASSOCIATION KNOW EXACTLY WHICH STAGE THE GOLD WAS COMING ON—AND WHEN?

LET'S GIVE BLACK DIAMOND HIS CHANCE, MEN! THERE'S SOME TRUTH IN WHAT HE SAYS! IF THERE'S TREACHERY AMONG US, WE WANT IT EXPOSED! I'M READY TO BACK UP THE MARSHAL, AND I HAVE MORE AT STAKE THAN ANY OTHER MAN—THIRTY THOUSAND OF THAT STOLEN GOLD WAS MINE!



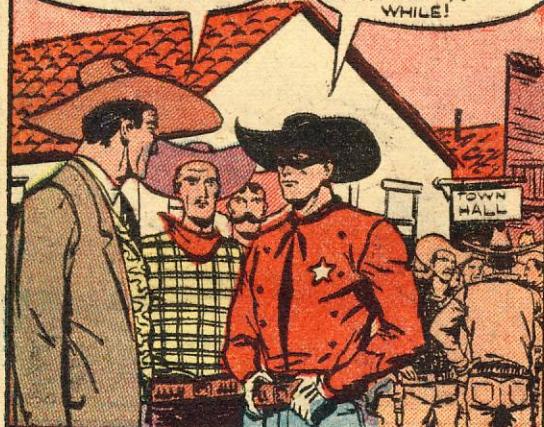
BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

YOU HAVE TO EXCUSE THE BOYS, DIAMOND—THEY'RE PRETTY MUCH UPSET BY THE ROBBERY, AND YOUR SUGGESTION THAT ONE OF THEM MIGHT BE A THIEF JUST TOUCHED 'EM OFF A BIT!

I UNDERSTAND, MR HODGES, AND THANKS FOR YOUR HELP! I RECKON BUMPER AND I HAD BETTER BE LOOKING FOR A HOTEL ROOM! WE MAY BE IN TOWN FOR A WHILE!

I'D CONSIDER IT A FAVOR IF YOU'D PUT UP AT MY PLACE, DIAMOND—FOR AS LONG AS YOU'D LIKE TO STAY! TOMMY'D BE THE HAPPIEST LAD!

THANKS, MR. WILSON! BUMPER AND I WOULD BE GLAD TO STAY WITH YOU!



LATER AS THE FOUR MEN APPROACHED WILSON'S CIRCLE W RANCH...

Hi, Dad!
Hi, Mr.
Hodges!

TOMMY, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE BLACK DIAMOND AND HIS PAL, BUMPER! NOW DO YOU BELIEVE HE'S REAL?

MIGHTY GLAD TO KNOW YOU, TOMMY!

HOW'DY!



I'LL SEE YOU ALL TOMORROW MORNING!

SO LONG, MR. HODGES! SAY GOOD-BYE TO MR. HODGES, TOMMY!

SAY GOOD-BYE TO MR. HODGES, TOMMY!

ARE YOU REALLY THE BLACK DIAMOND? GOLLY! AND THAT'S RELIAPON!



I THINK YOU'RE COMING BETWEEN LUKE HODGES AND TOMMY! THEY'RE GREAT PALS—ONLY SINCE YOU ARRIVED TOMMY HASN'T EVEN NOTICED LUKE!

TOMMY'S A FINE BOY! I'M SURE WE'LL BE GREAT FRIENDS, AND HE'LL LIKE MR. HODGES AS MUCH AS EVER! SAY, WE'RE PRETTY TIRED! CAN WE BUNK NOW?

SURE THING! I'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY!



LATER...

I FELT LIKE CHOKING THAT GEEZER, WILSON—THAT TWO-FACED COYOTE! HIM AN OUTLAW STEALIN' FROM HIS OWN FRIENDS! AND THAT BOY OF HIS IS SUCH A NICE KID! GOSH, DIAMOND, I WISH YOU HADN'T TAKEN WILSON UP ON HIS INVITATION!

WHY NOT? I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON HIM BETTER HERE! I HOPE WE'RE WRONG FOR THE BOY'S SAKE, BUMPER! BUT I DON'T SEE HOW WE COULD BE! THE WAY IT LOOKS, FRANK WILSON HELD UP THE STAGE, THEN HURRIED BACK TO TOWN TO ESTABLISH AN ALIBI!



YOU'D THINK THAT HODGES BEIN' A NEIGHBOR AND HERE ALL THE TIME TO SEE TOMMY, WOULD NOTICE FRANK WILSON IS ALWAYS AWAY JUST WHEN THE STAGE HOLD-UPS TAKE PLACE...

YOU MAY HAVE SOMETHING THERE, BUMPER!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

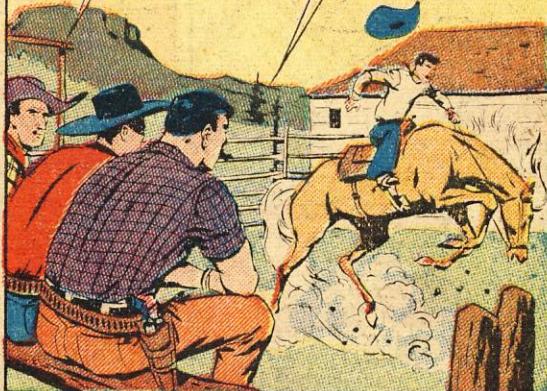
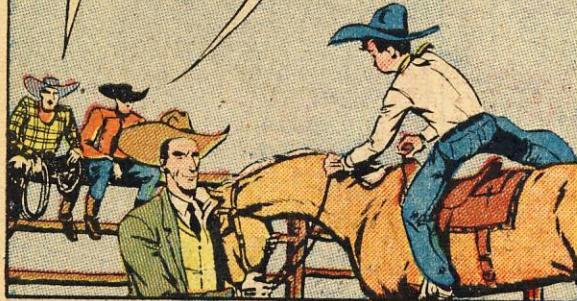
DAYS PASSED AND BLACK DIAMOND STILL HAD NO PROOF THAT FRANK WILSON WAS THE OUTLAW CHIEF! THERE HAD BEEN NO GOLD ROBBERIES—IN FACT, THERE HAD BEEN NO GOLD SHIPMENTS DURING THAT TIME, BUT ONE WAS DUE!

LUKE BROUGHT THAT PALOMINO OVER FOR TOMMY! HE KNOWS MY BOY IS WILD ABOUT RELIAPON, SO HE SPENT A LOT OF TIME TRYING TO FIND A PONY THAT LOOKS LIKE A LOT LIKE YOUR MOUNT!

LUKE HODGES SURE IS A GOOD NEIGHBOR, MR. WILSON! TOMMY IS LUCKY TO HAVE HIM FOR A FRIEND! WHY HE SPENDS ALMOST AS MUCH TIME HERE AS HE DOES AT HIS OWN PLACE!

OH, HE'S A LONELY MAN, I GUESS—HAS NO FAMILY OF HIS OWN, AND HE TREATS TOMMY LIKE HE WAS HIS OWN SON! I'M GLAD TO HAVE HIM HERE!

WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT YOUNG FELLER, DIAMOND! RIDE 'EM, TOMMY!



THE MARSHAL HAS OTHER THINGS TO ATTEND TO TODAY, TOMMY! THERE'S A LOAD OF GOLD COMING IN ON THE STAGE...

WELL, NOW THAT STAGE ISN'T DUE TILL FOUR O'CLOCK, MR. WILSON! THAT'D GIVE US ENOUGH TIME FOR A SHORT RIDE! ALL RIGHT, TOMMY, LET'S GET BUMPER!

YIPPEEE! WAIT TILL THE FELLERS HEAR ABOUT THIS!



BACK AT THE RANCH...

YOU MEAN WE'RE GOING TO LET FRANK WILSON HOLD UP THAT STAGECOACH... WHILE WE'RE OUT RIDING WITH HIS SON?

I DON'T GET IT!

WE DON'T KNOW FOR SURE IT'S WILSON... BUT IF WE JUST HAPPEN TO BE NEARBY WHEN THAT GANG GOES AFTER THE GOLD, TOMMYLL SEE FOR HIMSELF—WELL, I JUST HOPE WE'RE WRONG! I HOPE WILSON IS INNOCENT!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

THAT AFTERNOON, BLACK DIAMOND, TOMMY AND BUMPER WATCH THE STAGE APPROACH...

HERE COMES THE STAGE! THAT'LL BE JEFF ANSON DRIVING - LOOK AT HIM GO!

YOU THINK MAYBE THE BANDITS WON'T SHOW UP, DIAMOND?

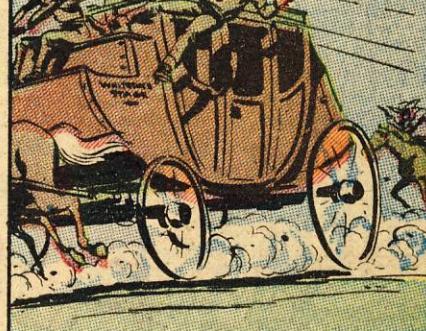
I HOPE THEY DO! I WANT TO GET THIS OVER WITH!

BANDITS! WE'RE IN FOR IT, JEFF! DRAT 'EM! BLACK DIAMOND WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET US HALF-WAY... WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY THROUGH WITHOUT HIM, JEFF!

SHOOT TO KILL!

UNGHH! JUMP, JEFF - YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE!

CRACK!
CRACK!
CRACK!



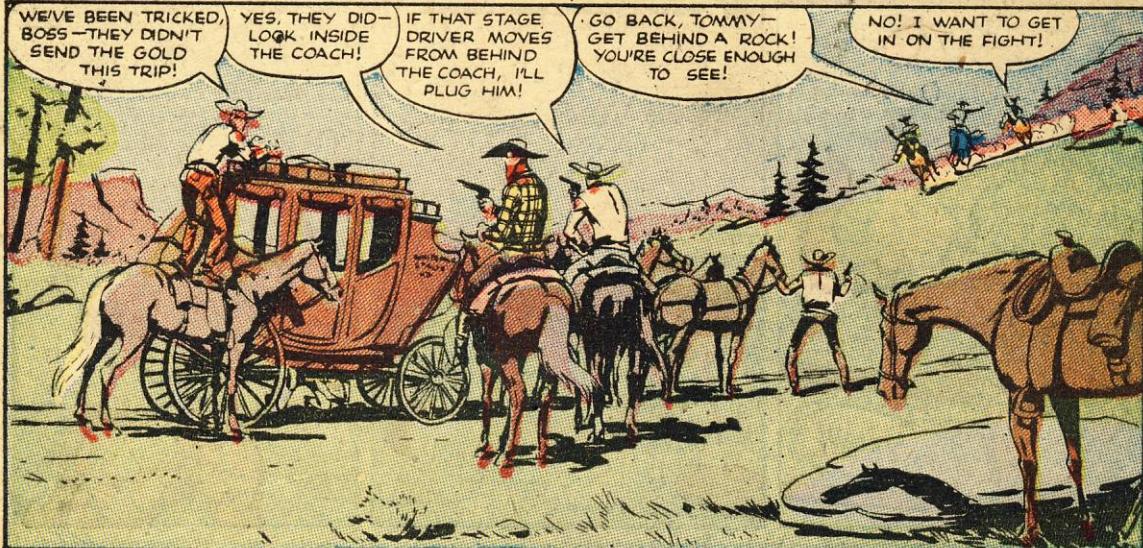
WE'VE BEEN TRICKED, BOSS - THEY DIDN'T SEND THE GOLD THIS TRIP!

YES, THEY DID - LOOK INSIDE THE COACH!

IF THAT STAGE DRIVER MOVES FROM BEHIND THE COACH, I'LL PLUG HIM!

GO BACK, TOMMY - GET BEHIND A ROCK! YOU'RE CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE!

NO! I WANT TO GET IN ON THE FIGHT!



IT'S THAT U.S. MARSHAL AGAIN - BLACK DIAMOND!

GET 'EM, BOYS - BUT DON'T HIT THE KID!

IF I CAN GET THEIR CHIEF IT'LL BREAK THE SPIRIT OF THE WHOLE GANG!

OHH! SAY, WHAT'S THE IDEA, TOMMY? YOU MADE ME MISS!

I'M SORRY, DIAMOND! PAL SHIED! I GUESS THE SHOOTING SCARED HIM!

THEY GOT EDDIE IN THE SHOULDER, BOSS!

GO BACK AND HANG ON TO HIM! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LET THEM IDENTIFY EVEN ONE OF US!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

LET THEM GO, BUMPER! I THINK WE'VE GOT ALL THE PROOF WE NEED! TOMMY GAVE ME THAT— HE RECOGNIZED HIS FATHER AND DELIBERATELY RAMMED HIS MOUNT INTO ME TO SPOIL MY AIM! HE SAW ME DRAWING A BEAD ON HIM!

AW, THAT'S TOUGH ON THE KID—BUT HE SAW IT WITH HIS OWN EYES!

LUCKY YOU CAME WHEN YOU DID! THEY FORGOT ABOUT ME HIDING BEHIND THE STAGE!

POOR TOMMY...HE'S TAKING IT HARD! WELL, I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT GET BACK TO TOWN AND GET THIS OVER WITH PRONTO!



THE RANCHERS WERE WAITING IN WHITEFACE WHEN THE STAGE ARRIVED! THEIR RAGE TURNED TO FURY WHEN THEY LEARNED OF THE LATEST HOLDUP! AS FRANK WILSON EMERGED FROM THE GENERAL STORE...

THERE'S YOUR ROBBER LEADER... FRANK WILSON! DRESSED EXACTLY LIKE HIM...ONLY A WHILE BACK HE WAS WEARIN' A KERCHIEF OVER HIS FACE!

THE TWO-FACED HYPOCRITE! HE OUGHT TO BE STRUNG UP! PRETENDIN' TO BE OUR FRIEND! STEALIN' OUR MONEY, KILLIN'...

THERE'LL BE NO HANGING UNLESS A JUDGE AND JURY SAY THERE'S TO BE! THINGS DON'T LOOK GOOD FOR YOU, FRANK! MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMEBODY TO VOUCH FOR WHERE YOU'VE BEEN FOR THE LAST FEW HOURS?



I'M SORRY, FRANK. B-BUT THAT'S CRAZY, SHERIFF— YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT! I CAN ACCOUNT FOR MY TIME—I WAS RIDING AROUND MY RANCH CHECKING FENCES...THEN I CAME INTO TOWN... I'VE BEEN HERE ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES, NOBODY'S SEEN ME FOR THE LAST THREE HOURS! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!

WAIT, TOMMY...WE ALL GET HURT SOME TIME IN OUR LIVES! SOME WORSE THAN OTHERS! IT'S ALL PART OF GROWING UP AND BEING A MAN, I RECKON! I HATED YOU FOR TO FIND OUT THE WAY YOU DID! NOW LOOK, IF YOU'D LIKE TO STRING ALONG WITH BUMPER AND ME...

N-NO! I WANT MY DAD! HE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG! I JUST KNOW HE COULDN'T!

MY DAD IS THE BEST, KINDEST WAIT! I CAN PROVE THAT WASN'T DAD! IT WAS SOMEBODY THAT WANTED EVERYONE TO THINK SO—AND DRESSED JUST LIKE HIM! ONLY THE OUTLAW WAS RIDING A WHITE HORSE! DAD'S WHITE PONY, GHOST, WAS LAME THIS MORNING! I KNOW HE WAS SADDLING BROWNIE WHEN WE LEFT THE RANCH!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED BY A CLEVER, TREACHEROUS RATTLER, TOMMY! AND I'M GOING AFTER HIM! YOU GO TO THE SHERIFF AND TELL HIM TO BRING A POSSE OUT TO LUKE HODGES' RANCH!

THIS IS BROWNIE!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

HALF AN HOUR LATER, DIAMOND AND BUMPER ARRIVED AT THE HODGES' RANCH! ON A HUNCH, DIAMOND LED THE WAY TO THE STABLE...

THIS PONY HAS JUST BEEN WASHED CLEAN, BUMPER! SEE THAT WHITEWASH? IT WAS USED TO MAKE HIM LOOK LIKE FRANK WILSON'S HORSE, GHOST! AND ALL MORNING LUKE HODGES HUNG AROUND THE GREAT CIRCLE "W" SO HE COULD SEE WHAT WILSON WAS WEARING!

LET'S GO! THEY'RE PROBABLY INSIDE COUNTING THE GOLD!

THAT TWO FACED SKUNK-BETRAYIN' TOMMY! WHEN HE KNEW GOLD WAS COMIN' HE'D DRESS JUST LIKE MR. WILSON—WHITEWASH THE HORSE—THE DIRTY RAT!

SECONDS LATER...

LOOK OUT—IT'S THE BLACK DIAMOND!

LET HIM HAVE IT, BOYS! KILL HIM, OR HE'LL QUEER OUR GAME!

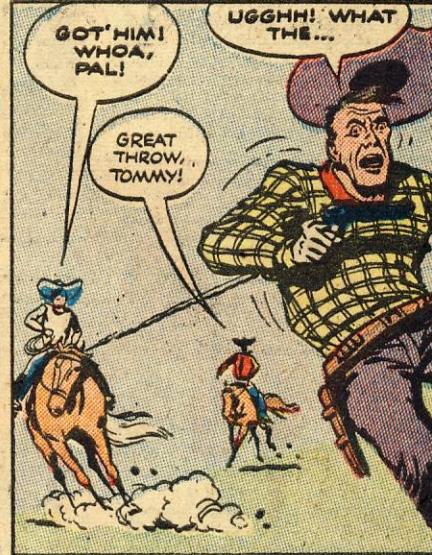
IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT, HODGES! A POSSE'S ON THE WAY OUT HERE NOW!



THE POSSE'S COMIN' UP THE ROAD NOW, HODGES! TOMMY AND HIS DAD ARE LEADIN' 'EM HERE! YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE!

THEY'LL NEVER TAKE ME!

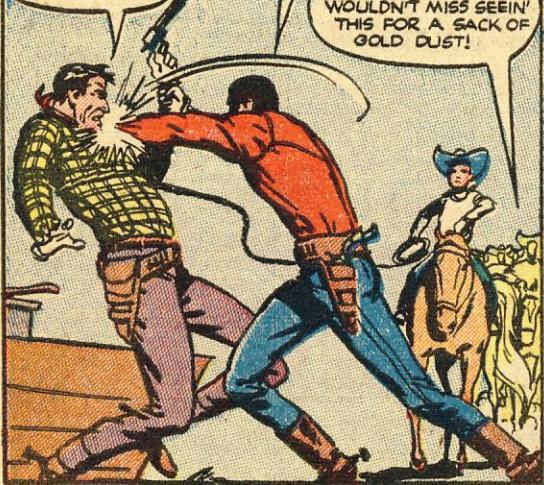
AS HODGES MAKES A BREAK FOR IT, RELIAPON IS WAITING FOR BLACK DIAMOND...



YOU NASTY LITTLE BRAT—YOU'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO DO THAT AGAIN! OOH!!

YOU'RE THROUGH KILLING, HODGES!

WHAT A WALLOP! I WOULDN'T MISS SEEIN' THIS FOR A SACK OF GOLD DUST!

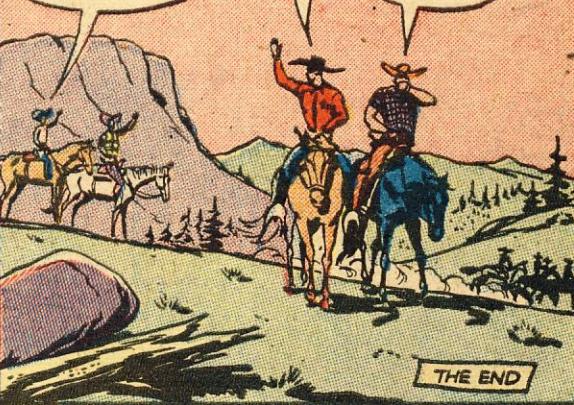


SO, WITH THE OUTLAW BAND CAPTURED, AND ANOTHER CHAPTER CLOSED IN BLACK DIAMOND'S FEARLESS, RELENTLESS FIGHT FOR LAW AND ORDER IN THE OLD WEST, HE AND BUMPER RIDE OFF TO FURTHER ADVENTURES...

GOOD-BY, DIAMOND! GOOD-BY, BUMPER! COME TO SEE US AGAIN!

WE WILL, SON! SO LONG!

G-GOSH, I HATE LEAVIN' THAT BOY! : SNIFF! :



THE END

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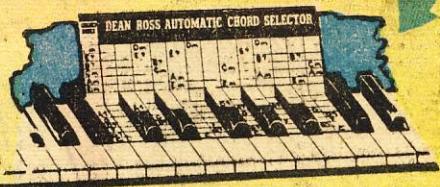
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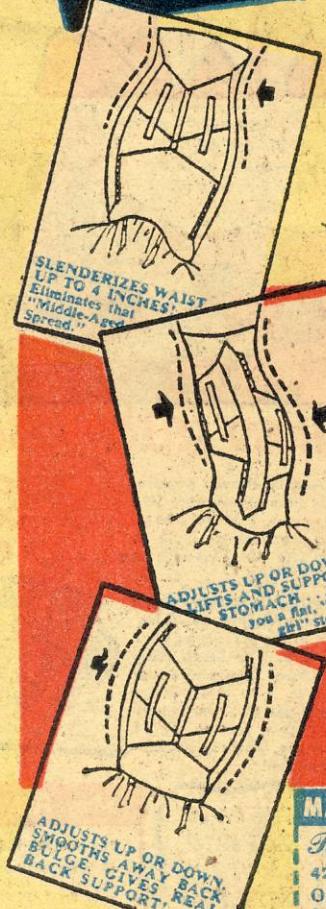
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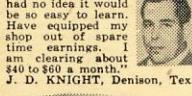


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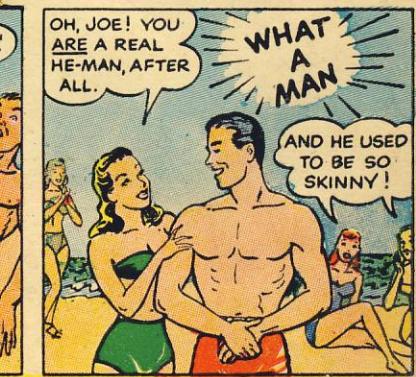
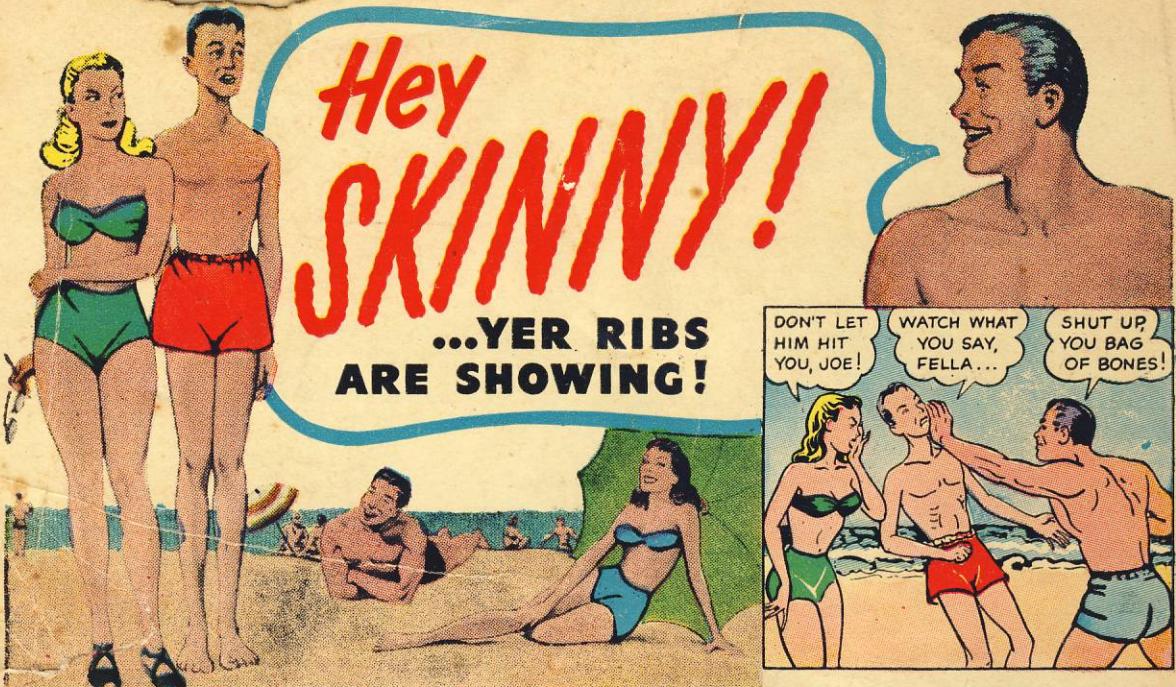
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CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
 Check if Veteran Approved for Training Under G. I. Bill

The ABC's of SERVICING

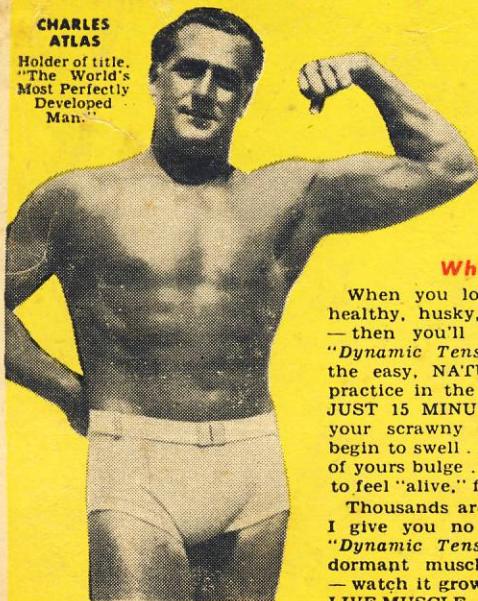
How to Be a Success in RADIO-TELEVISION



I Can Make **YOU** a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day

CHARLES ATLAS

Holder of title,
"The World's
Most Perfectly
Developed
Man."



PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my body - building system, "Dynamic Tension." It made me such a complete specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

What's My Secret?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, fellow smiling back at you — then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS! It is the easy, NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY. Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

Thousands are becoming husky — my way. I give you no gadgets to fool with. With "Dynamic Tension" you simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body — watch it grow and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

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Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

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City _____ State _____